THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: Two Dollars a Year, in Advance.

VOL. V. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1872. NO. 40.

Anticipation.

When failing health, or cross event,
Or dull monotony of days,
Has brought me into discontent,
That darkens round me like a haze,
I find it wholesome to recall
Those chiefest goods my life has known,
Those whitest days, that brightened all
The checkered seasons that are flown.

No year has passed but gave me some;
O unborn years, nor one of you—
So from the past I learn—shall come
Without such precious tribute due.
I can be patient, since amid
The days that seem so overcast,
Such future golden hours are hid
As those I see amid the past.

Love Unexpressed.

The sweetest notes among the human heart-strings
Are dull with rust;
The sweetest chords, adjusted by the angels,
Are clogged with dust;
We pipe and pipe again our dreary music
Upon the self-same strains,
While sounds of crime, and fear, and desolation,
Come back in sad refrains.

On through the world we go, an army marching
With listening ears,
Each longing, sighing, for the heavenly music
He never hears;
Each longing, sighing, for a word of comfort,
A word of tender praise,
A word of love, to cheer the endless journey
Of earth's hard, busy days.
They love us, and we know it; this suffices
For reason's share.

Why should they pause to give that love expression
With gentle care?
Why should they pause? But still our hearts are aching
With all the gnawing pain
Of hungry love that longs to hear the music,
And longs and longs in vain.

We love them, and they know it; if we falter,
With fingers numb,
Among the unused strings of love's expression,
The notes are dumb.
We shrink within ourselves in voiceless sorrow,
Leaving the word's unsaid,
And, side by side with those we love the dearest,
In silence on we tread.

Thus on we tread, and thus each heart in silence
Its fate fulfills,
Waiting and hoping for the heavenly music
Beyond the distant hills,
The only difference of the love in Heaven
From love on earth below,
Is: Here we love and know not how to tell it,
And there we all shall know.

LUNA.

The locomotive shrieked and the brakes rattled. "Greenland, ladies," said the polite conductor, collecting the bags, and helping us down to the platform. Our trunks were shot after us in the usual reckless railroad fashion, and the train moved on.

I looked about. No "icy mountains" rewarded the gaze, but pretty soon a voice "called us to deliver" our checks, and we were aware of the presence of a wagon and a wagoner.

"For Rye Beech?" said we.

"Yes'so."

"And do you go on to Boar's Head?"

"Can" (concisely).

"Ah, well, that is where we want to go."

So it befell that an hour later, as we stepped out of the wagon in front of the Boar's Head House, with an uncomfortable consciousness of being eyed by a long row of well-dressed people, who were studying our dusty habiliments with that calm scrutiny which is the portion of the newly arrived traveler at watering places, I was startled by a sort of shriek. A pair of braceleted arms with flapping lace under-sleeves were flung around my neck, and somebody began kissing me very hard indeed.

"Oh, you darling girl, is it really you? To think of your turning up here! Have you come to stay? What fun! Why see are here. Pa and Mrs. Lenox and Fred and little Phil and me and—" The sentence ended in a fresh volley of kisses.

Of course by this time I recognized the speaker. Nobody but Ethel Lenox could possibly have crowded and combined so many words and embraces into a single breath. I was really glad. Ethel is one of those fresh-hearted creatures who warms everybody with whom they come in contact. She was a general favorite at school: and though we hadn't met for two years, I could see by this burst that she hadn't changed a bit.

A little later I didn't feel so shure. Tired as we were, we thought it necessary to make a toilet for tea, if only to show those stuck-up people on the piazza that we had clothes which were not dusty, and which puffed and ruffled and looped up bagged out and boasted as much trimming as their own. As we came down stairs, ma in front with her long black train and floating tarlatan cap strings, and Sue and I respectively in rose-color and pale green (I don't know a prettier dress for the seaside than white grenadine over pale sea green silk, and so useful), Ethel passed us, leaning on the arm of a gentleman. Then I noticed she was grown, and, though not exactly pretty, had gained a certain picturesque effect which took the place of prettiness. Her hair was always the most beautiful I ever saw—pale, rippling brown, very thick, and so long that it touched the floor when she sat on a chair. The girls used to call her "Lady Godiva," and insist on having exhibitions of it at bed-time; but in school she habitually wore it rolled round her head and smothered with a net, now it was in two immense heavy braids down her back, the ends tied with blue ribbons, and her white dress had a blue sash and a little touch of blue somewhere at the throat, which seemed to set off her clear pale cheeks and brown eyes.

"What an absurd fashion your friend dresses her hair in!" remarked Sue, passing a finger rather complacently over the row of impossible pinned-on ringlets which ornamented her own forehead. Sue's hair behind was a huge crispy mass, which towered up from the nape of her neck over the top of her head till it met and was lost in the aforesaid fringe of ringlets. Most of Sue's hair comes out of green boxes in her top bureau drawer. I didn't make any rejoiner to this remark of hers, for she is a little sensitive on the point, and likes to forget it comfortably whenever she can, which seem to be a good deal of the time!

But notwithstanding Ethel's long braids and increase of height and general improvement, it was not quite easy to understand how she had contrived to capture the superb-looking fellow on whose arm she leaned. We women are apt to think that a handsome man must naturally be attracted by beauty; and this was one of the handsomest men I ever saw—tall, dark, brilliant, with that sort of manly affectionate look which all women like to see. But there could be no doubt of the captivation. I discovered it at once in his eyes, in the way he leaned toward her; and as for Ethel, she held his arm with that indefinable air of possession which never comes over a girl till after the engaged ring is on her finger. I was sure there was a romance on foot, and bound to find it out. After a day or two Ethel told me the whole story. It was one evening when "Jack" (Jack Hamilton, it seemed, was the name of the hero) had gone to Boston, and we two were sitting alone on the rocks close to the twilight-tinted waves. Here it is, and in her own words as nearly as I can remember them:

"No, I haven't known Jack long. It is only—let me see, two, three—three months and eighteen days since we met. I saw him first at Niagara. Juliet (this was Ethel's young step-mother) "was taken with an 'enthuse' to see the Falls very early, before people got there and spoiled the sentiment of the place. Pa said we were foolish and romantic, and would be extremely uncomfortable, and probably catch our deaths of cold, but he made no real objection; so we went. It was the first day of May."

"You've been at Niagara? Well, you can't think how different, and how—well, rather dreadful—it is out of the season. We got in at midnight. The Cataract House looked all dark and deserted, but a man opened the door and took us into that big square hall, where there was a huge Morning-Glory stove with flaming isinglass eyes. I assure you the sight was welcome, for we were half frozen.

"Juliet, still under the influence of her 'enthuse,' asked for rooms on the cataract side of the house. But the man couldn't give them to us. That side of the house was always kept shut up in the winter, he said, and the rooms were not yet in order. He made us comfortable elsewhere, however, and, for my part, I was not sorry to be a little further from the river. I never heard it sound as it did that night. The air fairly throbbed and trembled. It was like the breathing and panting of some savage animal. I lay awake the longest time, and all my dreams seemed to be overshadowed and pervaded by the near presence of the strong, fierce thing.

"Next morning the sun shone brightly. I forgot my terrors and every thing else except the beauty of the place. The river was full of ice, clear green ice, which the rapids bore along in a whirling, triumphant way, as if it were a load of stolen emeralds, all cut and polished and ready for setting. Ice fringed the edges of the shore here and there. Men with poles were trying to break it up, so that the water could get in and turn the wheels of a mill. I had forgotten that there was a mill. Somehow the sight of it made me angry. Think of penning Niagara up and forcing it to be useful! It is as bad as setting Samson to grind among the slaves.

The sir was warm with sun, but the melting ice gave it a zest and sparkle like Champaigne. It exhilarated me so that I wanted to dance at every step, and I chattered and rattled to Juliet till it fairly distracted her. She was in a state of high-pressure romance, and I guessed from the far-away expression of her eyes and the way she played with her note book that she was composing a poem. (Juliet writes really pretty verses, did you know? I'll show you some, if you like). So, after a while, I mercifully took myself off, and after sitting a few minutes by the American Fall, I started off on a solitary ramble.

"I forgot to say that earlier in the morning we had been all over Goat Island in a hack. It was rather hard to find one, for the stables hadn't opened for the season either. Think of its being hard to get a hack at Niagara, where usually the difficulty is to get away from their gaping doors and importunate drivers. And the shops, too, they had barely a thing in the windows. Left-over fans from last year and a few fly-specked sterwoscopic views, that was all. Don't tell Mr. Howells, but I saw in one of them the very fan which Basil bought for Isabella on 'their wedding journey.' You remember it, that dreadful Magenta one with the yellow bird in the middle? Well, there it was, the very fan. She must have exchanged it when his back was turned, and trusted to his never finding out the difference. I'm sure I should have done just the same in her case!

"Can you fancy Niagara with no brides? We met just one girl in gray poplin, with her head on the shoulder of a new coat. Immagine it—only one! There weren't any peep-shows, or boys with spectroscopes, or any photographers urging us to pose for our pictures with the Falls as a background. Not a single person rushed out to invite us to see the view from their back-door at twenty-five cents apiece. You can't think how pleasantly one misses these things, though I must say I hardly knew the place. But here I am running on, and forgetting Goat Island, where I began to take you, and where it happened—I mean, of course, meeting Jack and all that.

"It had been so perfectly lovely there in the morning while we were driving about that, now I was left to my own devices, I was seized with a desire to go over again and sit for a good long while. So few people were crossing that the gate keeper remembered my face and let me go in free, Tolls were good for twenty-four hours, he said. So I walked over the long bridge, and in five minutes had lost myself in the woods as fresh and wild and fragrant as if in the heart of the Adirondacks, instead of close to a dozen big hotels, with dinner gongs and waiters in white aprons.

"Goat Island, in the season, is a civilized sort of a place, you know. There are carriages and people, and benches and placards, and you dont feel in the least alone or in the country. But that day it seemed pure country. There were no people sitting on the benches, and somehow you didn't notice the placards. Birds popped out of every bush and tree, and chirped and sang as if for a wager. The ground was just one carpet of flowers—anemones and spring-beauties and beautiful white lily-shaped things which I found afterward were trilliums. And all the time the deep, cool roar and rush of the rapids blended and mixed with the birds' songs and the beauty, as the minor instruments of an orchestra mix with the vivid scintillating violins. Juliet says I haven't a particle of romance in my nature, and perhaps she is right; but some how that morning I was wrought up and exalted. I laughed, but I wanted to cry more than to laugh. You know the feeling—a sort of happy pain.

"Well, at last I came to the steps which lead to Luna Island, and went down. I found a seat close to that lovely little single fall which, you remember, plunges off there. All the Great Fall was in view. It was a perfect place, cool and yet sunny, and the water was so deliciously clear up to the very edge that I could hardly keep out of it. I bathed my hands and face, and then let down my hair, which felt dusty after the railroad, and wrung it out and let it float off with the foam and over the bubbles of the fall. It was great fun, like a game of play with some friendly giant. I was sitting in the sun afterward with it hanging down my back to dry, and my lap full of trilliums, when steps sounded, and a gentleman came down the stairs.

"You needn't pick up your ears in that eager way. It wasn't Jack. On the contrary, it was quite an elderly man, with bushy white whiskers and hair more than three-quarters gray. He was well dressed, and looked altogether so old and respectable that I was dreadfully annoyed and ashamed at being caught with my hair down. I repressed my first impulse to jump up and run away, and sat still. Oh, it I only hadn't," cried Ethel, covering her eyes, with a sharp momentary shudder. "But then," smiling brightly, "perhaps in that case I might never have seen Jack; so, on the whole, I am glad I did.

The old gentleman coasted round the island with a rapid step, looking off at the Falls. That's what people generally do, you know, so I wasn't surprised, and thought that probably, having done his duty, he would go away. But when he got to the place where I sat he stood still, and pointing with his cane, said, in a gruff, excited voice:

"'Lots of it, lots of it, ain't there?'"

"'Yes,' I said, and I couldn't help laughing, his tone was so odd."

"'Lots of that, too,' he went on pointing at my hair. 'I was surprised' of course, but I only smiled. He looked like somebody's grandfather, and you know we girls don't feel it necessary to be very much offended when old men say complimentary things to us.

"So I went on arraging my flowers. Pretty soon I felt a touch, and looking up, there was the old gentleman close to me, and just drawing back his hand from my hair. I suppose I must have looked startled, for he said, apologetically:

"'Excuse me—but I used to know a girl with hair like yours. So long, so thick, so shiny in the sun. I hope you don't put it up in one of those messy water-falls?'

"'No, I generally braid it,'

"'That's right,' he rejoined. 'Braid it and bake it, and mark it with T—! I declare—What am I saying?'

"Now I was really uncomfortable. My hair wasn't half dry, but I caught at it and began to twist and stick in pins preparatory to immediate flight. To my horror the old man pulled the pins out as fast as I put them in.

"'No, no,' he cried; 'no pins, no pins! Nature must have her own way sometimes, or she'll explode. Your hair was meant to hang. No pins, no pins!'

"'Don't,' I said; for in seizing the pins he pulled my hair dreadfully; 'you hurt me. Give me back those hair-pins if you please, sir.' But instead of giving them back he clutched my wrist, and fixing his eyes upon me, said, in a low, sepulchral voice: 'Melinda consents. She is mine, hair and all. But how to find a priest?'

"Oh, Saidee, if you could guess how frightened I was! It was not the words only, but the wild glare of the eyes, which told me that I was in the power of a maniac, alone on that dreadful island. For a minute all grew black before me. I suppose I was on the point of fainting away. Then a desperate sort of courage came to my aid, and forcing a smile to my lips—I could feel them quiver and stiffen—I drew my hand gently away, shook down the hair, and said,

"'There, then.'

"The terrible old gentlemen seemed pleased. 'Much better, much better,' he cried. 'That's the way we wore it in Paradise, you know. Let me see; I was talking— What was I talking about?'

'About the girl with long hair,' I answered, for I did not dare to remind him.

"'No, I wasn't;' and he gave me a sharp look. 'It was something else. Oh, Melinda. Did she promise to be mine?'

"'I don't know. Won't you sit down and tell me the story?' I faltered, for I thought time was my best friend, and hoped each minute to hear somebody coming that way.

"The lunatic eyed me suspiciously. Then to my dismay he caught at my hair, and tied it in a tight knot round one of the low boughs of the tree under which I sat.

"'Now,' he said, sitting down directly between me and the steps—'now you're fixed, and I'll tell you the story.'

"'But,' I said—and Saidee, I actually gave a gay little laugh; Juliet said she can't imagine how I did it, and neither can I now—'Eve didn't wear her hair tied round a bough in Paradise. Nature meant it to hang down you know.'

"'You're right, you're right; so she did,' he cried, skipping from his seat and untying the hair as fast as he had tied it up. 'It ought to hang, and it shall,' and he sat down again between me and the steps.

"'About Melinda,' he went on. 'She promised, you know, but the parson said I had a wife too much, or too little—which was it?—and so he wouldn't come. That broke it up. But I kept the lock of hair she gave me. It was like yours. Are you Melinda?'

"'No,' I said, as positively as I could speak, 'I am not Melinda.'

"'I—don't—believe—you,' rejoined the dreadful creature, in a low deliberate voice. 'Anyhow, *this* time we won't lose our chance for want of a parson. Do you hear? *there's one down there.*'—whispering, and shielding his voice with his hand, as he pointed over the edge of the fall."

"'Oh, Ethel, do go on!' I cried for she had suddenly stopped.

"'Oh, I don't know what I said," she continued looking very pale, "or exactly what came next. It is like some awful dream. I tried to calm him but he wouldn't be calmed. At last he pulled me to my feet, and grasping my arm, drew me to the edge of the water. How strange that little things should impress the eye as they do in moments of extreme peril! I remember perfectly that as we swayed on that fearful brink I saw below at the foot of the fall a sort of arched shell of snow and ice, streaked with lines of brown earth, and it struck me as looking like a bracket fungus. At the time I was unconscious of the thought, but it came to me afterward. I had seized a branch, and was resisting the violent pull which forced me on, and screaming with all my might, when suddenly I caught a sound. Somebody was hurrying down the steps. The old gentleman heard it too. A change came over him, instead of trying to pull me forward he drew me back, and repeating me under the tree, he turned to the new-comer, and said, with a congratulatory voice, and the blandest, most cunning smile. 'Rejoice with me, sir. I was just in time to rescue this interesting young lady from self destruction!'

"For a second I was too stupefied to speak. Jack—for it *was* Jack—says he shall never forget the picture: my hair and my look, and the wily smoothness of the old gentleman's voice. Before another word passed, two men, very red in the face appeared on the bank above, hurrying down toward us. At the sight of them the lunatic shrank, and running behind me he crouched down and began to whimper and cry like a beaten child.

"'Ah, here you are!' cried one of the men seizing and dragging him out. 'You old case, you: ain't you ashamed or your self.—Oh, don't be troubled, Miss; we sha'n't hurt him, only take him back to the asylum! He's given us a sharp hunt for these three days. I hope he hasn't scared you much. Generally he is quiet and peaceable enough; that's how we came to take it easy about watching him and so he got off. But it won't happen again.'

"Oh, how glad I was to see them vanish up the bank! After the long strain of fear all my nerves seemed to relax at once and for some time I could do nothing but sit and sob in the most pitcous way. Of course, Jack didn't leave me alone in that condition; and so—and so. Well, that was the beginning. I was so ill for three days that we couldn't get away from Niagara and he came to inquire, and Juliet asked him to call on us in town. I'm afraid you'll be shocked when I tell you that it was only six weeks before we were engaged! His father turned out to be pa's college chum, however, so that made it easier to know him. Such a happy summer as we've had! Juliet has been as good as an angel, and sent to Paris for every stitch of my trousseau; so I've absolutely had nothing to do but enjoy myself and the country and Jack. Ah, there's the stage at last!"—as a loaded vehicle rattled up the road and somebody waved a handkerchief.

"Excuse me, won't you, dear Saidee? I must go and meet him. He likes to see me the first thing."

And she ran up the bank just as a gay voice overhead began calling, "Godiva! fair one with golden locks, where are you?"

A FEAT OF HANDS.—Who can put one hand in such a position that the other hand can not possibly touch it? Aunt Carrie, in the *American Home Book*, tells us that there is but one way of doing this (namely, clasping the elbow), and she's right. Try it for yourselves, children, or if you want to make fun, suddenly ask the above question of a roomful of persons. Every one will try, and there'll be some rather comical twistings and turnings before any one succeeds.

A Chicago reporter announces that "the receipt of another ship load of blackberries from St. Joe, created a perceptible ripple in the toothpick trade."

The Cattle Pest.

Mr. G. N. Hammond writes to the Albany *Express*, from Syracuse: "While passing along the Mohawk Valley, I learned with regret that a contageous disease of a very serious nature exists among the cattle there, and that farmers and others interested in the raising of cattle had endeavored to keep the matter secret, lest it should depreciate the cattle market in that and other sections of the country."

Of the re-appearance of the Texas cattle plague in Ohio, the Cincinnati *Commercial* of Wednesday says:

"We have another Texas cattle sensation on hand at the same time of year, and in the same locality, where, three years ago, the consumers of milk were alarmed at the loss of scores of cows on dairies out on the Colerain Pike beyond Cumminsville. The principal loser then was Mr. McCracken, who lost every cow in his possession from the disease, accompanied by ticks or cow-lice, that Prof. Ganges designates as the splenic or sporadic fever. The present instances of the re-appearance of this fatal malady are in the dairies of G. W. Tallant and J. W. West, both contiguous to each other on the Colerain Pike, about two miles beyond Cumminsville, or in the immediate vicinage of Mt. Airy. A lot of Texas or Cherokee cattle were pastured on Mr. West's place. Last week thirteen of Mr. Tallant's cattle died, as he thought, from the feeding on green corn; this week the remainder of his stock of twenty-nine took ill and have also died. The matter coming to the knowledge of Mr. Owens, the City Milk Inspector, and Mr. Snyder, Inspector of Meat and Cattle, they repaired to the place and found all of Mr. West's cattle ill, twenty-four in number, and all exhibiting the symptoms of the splenic fever—the drying up of the milk, the dull, stupid look of the animal, the glassy eye and drooping head, and the hide covered with Texas cattle-ticks or lice—and so pronounced it. Further inquiry discovered that a lot of poor, meagre, bruised and lousy Texas cattle had been pastured on Mr. West's place, and also that large numbers of the Cherokee and Texas cattle were being sent here from St. Louis and Chicago. Mr. Snyder, in the exercise of his duty as Cattle Inspector, seized a lot of 144 head, and condemned them as unfit for human food. They were lean, scabby, lousy, bruised and generally bad. The Cattle Inspector ordered the immediate burial of the dead cows, in order, if possible, to prevent any further spread of the contagion, and the most prompt and efficient measures will be adopted by the authorities to check the evil, at least so far as this community is concerned."

Why She Refused.

You say you went to a party last night, and you saw Mrs. Smith, an old friend, whom you had not seen since she and your sister were at school together. You had a very pleasant talk until supper, then you gave her your arm and took her to supper. When some one came along with a few glasses of wine on a waiter and offered her a glass, you saw her shudder as she said, "No!" and you wondered why Mrs. Smith, who didn't use to be particular about such things, not only refused but shuddered when she said, "No!" You can not tell why! I can tell you why. You went on with your talk, and had a little renewed flirtation, did you? I won't say you didn't. She was very gay, and seemed very glad to forget herself, she did? Very well! I am glad you gave her that honor of the evening. I can tell you where she went after the party was over. She was glad it was late, for her husband had not come home. She sat and read an hour and her husband did not come. She wrote for an hour, and he did not come. She sat at the piano for an hour, but he did not come. At length, between three and four o'clock, there was a noise at the door, and two policemen held him in their arms. She knew them both well by this time. It happens so often that she knows every policeman on the beat. They bade her good-night. She brought him in. She had locked her child's room that he might not abuse him. She took the abuse as he flung himself upon the bed. She took off his neckcloth and coat, and sat there until he should fall into his stupid sleep. She was the woman who had refused a glass of wine with a shudder. You did not know the story. You thought she was gay and bright. I know her story, because I am her minister. They have a sort of a skeleton in the closet, which we are permitted to see and you are not. And when you see that skeleton, do you wonder that we sometimes say pretty sharp things about moderate drinking and the temptations offered at parties. —*Rev. E. E. Hale.*

LONDON.—London is spoken of as the largest city in the world; as covering one hundred and twenty-two square miles of ground, as being ten miles in length, and over six in breadth, and as containing nearly four millions of inhabitants. Still we have no adequate conception of its vastness. We must resort to comparison to comprehend it. The four millions of inhabitants of London, then, exceed the combined population of New York, Brooklyn, St. Louis, Chicago, Baltimore, Cincinnati, Boston, New Orleans, San Francisco and Buffalo. To feed this multitude requires, among other items, five million four hundred thousand barrels of flour, and three million four hundred thousand animals—bullocks, sheep, calves and hogs—for the London markets, irrespective of immense quantities of fish. It is almost a nation in itself, this wonderful, overgrown giant of a city.

A SEA-SHELL BATHING-TUB.—When our little boys and girls have seen seashells a foot in length they probably have considered them very large indeed. But what would they say to shells so large that they make excellent bathing-tubs for grown-up men? In the seas near the Molucca Islands the enormous clam called Tridæna is not rare, and it is the shell of this clam that the natives of the Moluccas use for bathing or washing tubs. They are very handsome shells, and when polished are often taken to Europe, and used as fonts in churches, or as basins for goldfish in ornamental grounds. The flesh of the Tridæna tastes something like oysters, and is much prized by the Molucca Islanders. One Tridæna will make a meal for twenty persons, and the shell, which has to be cut with an ax from the rock to which it grows, is so heavy that it makes quite a good load for a horse.

LEGAL.—A lawyer having some legal business to transact with a widow lady, took occasion to inquire her age. The matron, who had not long since doffed the "widow's deeds," attempted to look prim and much younger than she really was, as she replied: "Thirty-five, sir." Then turning to the daughter, he said: "May I be so bold, Miss, as to inquire your age?" "Certainly; I am little past thirty-two—most three years younger than mother."

Years ago it was the custom for all vessels passing Mount Vernon on the Potomac to toll their bells in honor of the sacred memories of the place. During the war it was manifestly impossible, and since the inauguration of peace again the custom has not been revived.

Gold and Silver.

In an article on gold and silver, Dr. Mackenzie gives us the following items:—One may easily imagine how metallic money, or coin, becomes diminished in weight by the constant handling it gets in the way of business. This idea can be realized by recollecting how much worn by use and therefore diminished in value, the old Spanish coins known as "levies" and "fips," used to be.

They ceased to circulate some fourteen years ago, and the constant wear and tear of circulation had worn them down, oft-times, to the thinness of a bit of tin. Effigy and inscription were usually worn out, and at last these out of date pieces of money were not worth more than one half of their nominal value.

As every one knows, gold and silver coin is not made of pure metal. It is necessary to alloy it, by incorporating with it some portion of an inferior metal—almost always copper. Gold, which is the most valuable, is always one of the softest of all metals. My mother used to wear a gold ring which my father had brought with him from the East Indies, and I well remember that it had a slight tinge of red (some of the poets mention "the red gold,") and being entirely without alloy, was so soft, that when worn, it did not retain its circular form, but accommodated itself to the shape of the finger upon which it had been placed.

It has been necessary, to increase their hardness and durability, to alloy the precious metals. The gold sequin of Turkey and the silver florins of Hanover stood alone, in later times, as being almost absolutely pure. In a state of nature a certain quantity of silver is almost invarably found mingled with the gold, and where or when it is not easy to seperate them, the silver is allowed to remain, as a natural alloy.

The gold doubloons of South America have their pale appearance from the silver thus retained in them. When Spain still possessed her American provinces, it was believed that, in all the silver money coined there—particularly the dollars—there was a portion of gold which, from imperfect means of refining, had remained in the silver.

In some parts of Europe, where the gold has been entirely seperated, and an alloy of copper introduced for coining, the money has a red tinge—not like that of the the gold in the East India ring I have mentioned, but of a coppery hue.

In the United States Mint at Philadelphia, to which strangers were admitted every forenoon, the aim is to imitate the true color of gold as closely as possible, by the use of an alloy of nine tenths copper and one-tenth silver—that is, a thousand ounces of standard gold will consist of nine hundred ounces of pure gold, ninety ounces of copper and ten of silver. All the gold coin of this country therefore, consists of nine hundred parts of pure metal and one hundred parts of alloy. This makes a fineness of nine-tenths, which is the "standard" gold required by law. In the eagle, there must be two hundred and fifty-eight grains. In estimating the value of fine metal contained in coin, nothing is allowed for the alloy.

A SCRAP OF HAREM HISTORY.—There is always a certain curiosity which seeks the incidents of the inner life of the harems, with an avidity which is often fully warranted by the disclosures. The *Levant Times*, under date of August 12, gives the history of the death of a beautiful Circassian slave, supposed to have been poisoned. She had been purchased some time ago for the sum of £700 by a wealthy Mussulman of high rank, a man well advanced in life, who has one legal wife and a number of concubines, but no children. She become the favorite of her master, who was much distressed some days ago at her falling seriously ill, her malady being characterized by thorough prostration of the system. He had her removed to the house of one of his dependents near his yali on the Bosphorus, giving instructions that medical aid should be procured and no pains or expense spared to restore the sufferer to health. The way in which the person to whom the precious charge was intrusted fulfilled these instructions was to send for a medical man and drive a bargain with him at the rate of 20 piastres a visit, medicines to be included. It is stated, and is very probably true, that the practitioner did not pay a second visit. A "wise woman" was then called and wrote some talismanic words on a scrap of paper. The patient was visited daily by a number of her fellow slaves from the harem, who displayed much compassion for her and a respect indicative of the high place she occupied in her master's affections. For six days she neither ate or drank anything, and she remained in a comatose state, apparently paralyzed, until last night, when she expired—the victim, probably, of jaelousy or of some harem intrigue."

THE LABOR OF DECIDING.—The great labor of life, that which tends more to exhaust men than any thing else, is deciding. There are people who will suffer any other pain readily, but shrink from the pain of coming to a decision. Now, this is supposed to be wholly an evil and disadvantageous thing for the world; but, like most other tendencies of the human mind, it is a very beneficent arrangement. There would be no stability in the world if the making of decisions were not a very difficult thing. What was decided yesterday would be upset to-day; and there would be no long and fair experience of any thing. Whereas, in the present state of human affairs, even if a great evil exists, and many people have recognized this evil, it requires an immense amount of decision and decisiveness be ore the evil can be uprooted. This brings into play many high qualities of human nature, such as long suffering, patience with opponents, and the exhaustion of reasoning powers brought to bear upon the evil which is sought to be destroyed.

LAY MONKS.—In the Hotel des Invalides, in Paris, pensioners who have lost the use of their limbs and are unable to take care of themselves are called by their brethren "lay monks," because they have nothing to do but doze, sleep, eat, and drink. The Government allows them money for servant hire, the servants must be pensioners living in the hotel, and the positions are always in demand, although servants of the first class of "lay monks," according to a late writer, receive only $1 20 a month, those of the second only 80 cents, and those of the third class only 60 cents a month. There are, it is said, sixty-three monks now being cared for by the Government; two have just died aged respectively 76 and 80; they have fought in every campaign of the first Empire, and have left on its battle fields four hands and three legs.

CLAMS.—The vigorous and active clam can dig a hole and bury itself six inches in the sand. Fisherman say that they have often left thousands of clams on a beach where they would be exposed to the air at low tide, but visiting the spot at that period would not find a shell in sight. Digging a few inches below the surface, there would be found Messrs. Clam & Co. reposing in unconscious innocence and stony stolidity, as quiet and impassive as the sphynx, and with no sign of clammy sweat upon their brows after their hard work in digging their own graves with their several single pulpy feet.

Billings-Gate.

Love generally changes coquettry to sense, and prudery to sillyness.

It iz only a step from cunning tew dishonesty, and it iz a stop that a man iz liable at ennytime tew take.

Old age haz its priviliges—one iz tew find fault with everything:

Weak and wicked are the two worst things that ennyboddy can be charged with.

He who iz willing tew trust everyboddy, iz willing tew be cheated by everyboddy.

Whenever yu find a man, with an excentricity ov enny kind, which he brags ov, yu kan put that man down as a "*beat*," and charge it tew mi account.

A wise man iz never less alone than when alone.

A man may mistake hiz tallents, but he kant mistake hiz genius.

Tallent must hav memory, genius don't require it.

I don't beleave thare iz a human being on the face ov the earth, nor an angel in heaven, who are posatively proof against temptashun.

When a man measures out glory for himself he alwus heaps the half bushel.

A bile ain't a very sore thing after all, espeshily when it iz on rum other phellow.

Pretty much all the philosophy in this world iz kontained in the following bracket [*grin and bear it*]

I don't kno whitch haz done the most damage in this world, lazynes or malice, but i guess lazyness has.

If i had 4 fust rate dogs i would name the best one "Doubtful" and the other 3 "Useless."

Rumor iz like a swarm ov bees, the more yu fite them the less yu git rid ov them.

Virtew may konsist in never sinning, but the glory ov viftew konsists in repentance.

Fashion makes phools ov sum, sinners ov others, and slaves ov all.

A jest may be kruel, but a joke never iz.

I never bet; not so mutch bekause i am afrade i shall loze, az bekause i am afrade i shall win.

A phools money iz like his brains, very queazy.

I don't think the height ov impudence haz ever been reached yet, altho meany hav made a good try for it.

The reason whi all the works ov nature are so impressive, iz bekause, they reepresent ideas.

The books whitch summer tourists carry about with them are designed more to employ the hands, than improve the brane.

The man whoze whole strength lays in his money iz a weak man; I had rather be able tew milk a cow suckessfully on the wrong side, than to be such a man.

HORRID.—How a strawberry flavor is got out of Limburger cheese, or why the soles of ladies' shoes should be better than the soles of men's boots, are puzzling. Perhaps it is the invention of a 10-cent soda man to put down the five-centers. That favorite syrup, strawberry, which goes gurgling in rosy coolness down the fair throats of pretty girls, has a butyric ether base of rancid butter and old rotten cheese—the oldest Limburger being the most desirable—treated with sulphuric acid and numerous pieces cut from old boot legs and the soles of ladies' shoes Twelve parts of this compound, one part of acetic ether diluted with alcohol and water, colored with cochineal, make what we call strawberry syrup at the lesser fountains. Banana syrup is compounded of rancid butter, fermented starch, and acetic ether; Sarsaparilla has a base of common molasses, with a dash of wintergreen added. Vanilla syrup is made of tonka beans and fresh hay. Pineapple syrup is made of rancid butter, sulphuric acid, glycerine and soap. Peach syrup is made of bitter almonds and acetic ether. Nectar contains neutral spirits, logwood, sugar and raisins. Lemon is the best and most harmless, being generally composed of citric acid and sugar. The above will be recognized as the most popular syrups, and the drink, as dispensed at the fountains by a large number of soda water dealers, costs from one cent to one and a quarter per glass, and it is sold at from five to ten cents per glass, yielding a profit of from 300 to 800 per cent. The syrups of the first-class establishments are prepared with great care from ripe fruit and pure crushed sugar, and consequently costs more than the chemical compounds sold for syrups. The soda from these fountains costs probably three and a half cents per glass.

A RURAL WEDDING.—One of those old-time weddings took place in Uniontown, Penn., a few days ago. A young gentleman and lady, strangers to everybody there, called on the squire to get married. The young man was carrying his shoes in his hand on account of a stone bruise and had on his shoulder a long, narrow sack. In one end he had something resembling wearing apparel, and in the front end he had a small dog, with its nose sticking out of a hole. The young lady had in her arms a large Maltese cat, with a pink ribbon around its neck, fastened with a neat breast pin. When they came to the office the young man refused to go in. but, she, taking hold of his coat, said: "Come on, I ain't afraid." Finally he went in. She says: "Squire, we want to get married." "Hold on," said the young man, "I wan't to know how much this job costs." The price was agreed on, and in the meantime, many had gathered, and two of the crowd acted as attendants. While the ceremony was going on, one of the attendants cried out: "Hold on, this fellow ain't on the right side." Being properly placed the squire proceeded, and the two were made one, and left, no one knew where, being entire stranger.

A test case was recently tried in Berkshire, England. The 24th of June a farmer had a good deal of hay down and thirty men at work. At 9½ o'clock at night there remained an hour and a-half's work to be done in order to secure the hay. A portion of the workmen refused to work longer, unless paid extra for it. This was refused, and the hay was not secured, a rain came on, the hay was damaged, and the farmer sued two laborers whom he was paying by the week, to recover his loss. The magistrates decided that the defendants were not bound by their contract to go on with the work at that time of night, and the case was dismissed.

AN INSURANCE CASE.—A case likely to prove valuable to insurance offices was tried last Assizes, at Bristol, England. A person named Bowle obtained a loan from an insurance company on the strength of a policy taken out in August, 1869, and died in November, 1871. After his death, the company received information which led them to believe that neither Mr. Bowle's health nor habits were of the satisfactory character which he alleged, and it was further discovered that, although himself the agent of an insurance company, he had not deemed it desirable to insure in the office for which he acted. The jury at once gave a verdict for the office.

A correspondent, writing from White Sulphur Springs to the Washington *Patriot*, describes the German, which lasted two hours, as "hugging, set to music"—and he hit, nicely, in his expression.

English Needlewomen.

The needle women of Liverpool have been holding meetings for the purpose of procuring an increase of pay for their hard labor. A Mr. Stimson, who takes a great interest in the working-classes, presides at their assemblies, and the facts brought to light show that the condition of the English needle-women is, indeed, deplorable. One woman, a mantle maker, stated that she worked twelve hours a day, with an allowance of an hour and a half for meals. When the inspector came to visit the workroom the employer represented that there were fewer people in the house than there usually were, her object being to get the establishment under the Worksho Act instead of the Factory Act, so as to be able to keep her workwomen to a later hour. The wages ranged from five shillings to twelve shillings a week, and for these sums the women had to keep themselves.

The mantle makers, however would seem to be much better paid than the plain sewers. One young woman, a plain sewer, said she worked eleven hours a day and received a permanent salary of seven shillings a week, and she was the best machinist in the room. If this is the wages of the best it may be imagined what the bad machinists receive. One old woman, who said she had been forty years a plain sewer, actually asserted that she had worked five days for eighteen pence. A middle-aged woman said she had worked at sackmaking from half-past seven in the morning till six in the evening, with half an hour for dinner, and she got four shillings a week. A young woman said she was a machinist, and made youth's single jackets, for which she was paid at the rate of five-pence for four. It took her half of the day to make the four. When she came out at night she added, after working a heavy machine all day, she could hardly stand on her feet.

But even this statement is surpassed by that of another machinist, who makes gentlemen's trousers, and who said she was paid three shillings a dozen, or for the very best four shillings. "If we worked," she explained, "from six o'clock in the morning until twelve at night, we might manage with the assistance of a baster to make half-a-dozen." "That is," asked Mr. Stimpson, "two shillings for working eighteen hours, and out of that sum you find your own thread and silk?" To which she replied "Yes."

Another young women said she got three-half-pence a dozen for making linen cuffs and collars. She could earn five pence a day by working from nine to seven. That was as much as others earned. A correspondent of the Liverpool *Albion*, who has been investigating the matter, confirms many of the above statements.

The following is a description of one of the above establishments visited by him: "The workrooms are two cellars, each fifteen feet by eighteen feet, the floors being nine feet six inches beneath the level of the roadway. An opening has been made in the partition wall so as to connect the two cellars. Workshops less likely to fulfil the conditions of health it would be rather difficult to conceive. One of the cellars contained five machines and the other three. The proprietor informed us that he employed sixteen or seventeen 'hands,' including his wife and himself, but at the time of our visit there was no work going on in one of the cellars. In the other there were nine girls and women, some at work and others taking a 'tea dinner.' The countenance of all, proprietor and proprietor's wife, women and girls—bore sallow evidence of the effects of spending many hours a day 'in a close place.' It is but fair to add that the profits of the 'sweater' appear to be anything but excessive. He is, in fact, but a contractor for the shops, and is himself nearly as poor as those he employs."

HOW A BILL OF FARE PUZZLED THE INDIANS.—At dinner Whitewash-in-his-Eye called to him a waiter, who said 'Ugh!' as a delicate compliment, and handed him a bill of fare. The chieftain pointed to the first item, and said 'Ugh!' The waiter said 'Ugh!'

THE CENTRE REPORTER,
FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.
Centre Hall, Pa., Oct. 4, '72

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.
Advertisements $1.50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.
Any person sending us the names of six new subscribes, with etheash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

For President
HORACE GREELEY.

For Vice President
B. GRATZ BROWN.

Electors.

SENATORIAL.
Edgar Cowan, of Westmoreland.
George W. Skinner, of Franklin.

REPRESENTATIVE.
Selden Marvin, of Erie.
John S. Miller, of Huntingdon.
S. Gross Fry, of Philadelphia.

Districts.

1 Thom. J. Barger.	13 D. Lowenberg.
2 S. D. Anderson.	14 J. M'Knight.
3 John Moffat.	15 Henry Welsh.
4 Geo. R. Berrell.	16 Hen. J. Stahle.
5 Not agreed upon.	17 R. W. Christie.
6 Isaiah B. Houpt.	18 Wm. F. Logan.
7 Samuel A. Dyer.	19 Rasselas Brown.
8 Jesse G. Hawley.	20 F. M. Robinson.
9 H. B. Swarr.	21 J. R. Molten.
10 B. Reilly.	22 T. H. Stevenson.
11 John Kinkle.	23 John B. Bard.
12 F. W. Gunster.	24 Geo. W. Miller

For Governor—CHAS R. BUCKALEW.
Supreme Judge—JAMES THOMPSON.
Auditor General—WM. HARTLEY.

Congressmen at Large:
Jas. H. Hopkins | Rich'd. Vaux | H. B. Wright

Delegates at Large to Constitutional Convention;

Jeremiah S. Black,	G. W. Woodward,
Wm. Bigler,	Wm. J. Baer,
Wm. H. Smith.	T. R. Gowan,
John H. Campbell,	S. H. Reynolds,
James Ellis,	S. C. T. Dodd,
George M. Dallas,	R. A. Lamberton,
A. A. Purman,	Wm. L Corbett.

Congress—HENRY SHERWOOD.

Constitutional Delegates,
JOHN M. BAILEY, of Huntingdon.
ANDREW REED, of Mifflin.

Assembly—JOHN H. ORVIS.
Prothonotary—AARON WILLIAMS.
Register—JOHN H MORRISON.
Recorder—ISRAEL J. GRENOBLE.
Sheriff—BENJ. F. SHAFER.
Commissioner—AUSTIN HINTON.
Auditor—JOHN SMITH.
Coroner—P. S. FISHER.

Curtin's Letter.

In another column will be found the letter of A. G. Curtin, accepting the nomination as delegate-at-large to the constitutional convention, tendered him by the liberal republicans and democrats of this State. In order to make room for Mr. Curtin, Gov. Bigler, in his speech at the meeting in this place, on 25th ult., stated that he would withdraw, this would constitute the ticket 13 regular democrats and one liberal republican in the person of Mr. Curtin, which is so exceedingly liberal on the part of the liberals that we know every true democrat, who desires the triumph of our party, will at once agree to give Mr. Curtin a cheerful vote, in consideration of receiving the support of the liberal republicans for the 13 democrats upon the same ticket with ex-gov. Curtin.

But what we desire to refer to more particularly, is the tone of the letter itself, to which we wish to call the attention of the old friends and admirers of A. G. Curtin, especially in this county. Where does the letter place your great and honored chief? Why side by side with, Trumbull, Schurz, Doolittle, and the other distinguished men of the republican party, who can no longer act with it, because of its corruptions, its usurpations, and because it is in the hands of that most infamous of all plundering rings known in the history of this country, to wit, the Cameron ring.

No republican can call in question Gov. Curtin's sincerity. He can not be dubbed a sore-head, because the Grant party offered him any position in its gift, if he would support the gift-taker, and he resigns a first-class foreign mission and comes home to tell the people that the men in power must be put out and Reform inaugurated or else be utterly despoiled.

If the Centre Reporter is really ignorant that Mr. Greeley once proposed to pay four hundred millions to the southern slaveholders for their chattels, he must read little; and if he believes what he says in denying our statement of that fact, he must be gullible enough to endorse lager beer sprouts and pretzel seed—if a democratic convention should endorse them as orthodox.—Lewistown Gazette.

So the matter amounts to about this: The radical editor of the Gazette reads much and lies a great deal, and with all his boasted reading, we challenge him to produce the proof that Mr. Greeley propossd to pay the southerners for their slaves. You can not do it, and you know it.

We here give notice, to the balance of the radical county ticket that has not yet resigned that unless they soon attend to that little matter, the people of Centre county will politely retire them on the 8th of October.

Prof. Henry Meyer having declined the radical nomination for prothonotary, Mr. S. A. Brew has been placed upon the rad ticket instead.

If we mistake not, Mr. Meyer's good ense has led him to favor Buckalew's election.

Vote for John H Orvis because he is a man of honest principles, and one of the ablest men in the state.

Vote for Austin Hinton and secure an honest county commissioner.

Guerilla Moseby and Spotted Tail are still strong for Grant.

Buckalew and Orvis are opposed to the 9 million steal. Hartranft and the Cameron ring favor it. Remember this, tax-payers.

Vote the whole democratic ticket—on 8th of October. They are all good men. Democrats, see that not a single democratic voter stays from the polls

Some of the Grant ring papers, are publishing some of Greeley's old flings at the democrats, in order to make them vote against honest Horace. Well, those things were known to democrats long ago, but in their magnanimity and greatness of soul they have forgiven Horace, since he has repented of them, and besides it is satisfaction for us to know that we put it back on old Horace, thick and thin, and therefore are not uneven with him on that score.

But we would ask thoes rads whether they did not then, and do they not now, endorse all those sayings of Greeley, and as they have not repented, how can they expect a democrat to favor them instead of Greeley? Say?

And if that is a good argument why democrats should be displeased with Greeley, aint it the best argument why republicans should favor Horace? Say, ain't it a poor rule that won't work both ways?

During Grant's recent "swing around the circle" in Mew Jersey he made two speeches in Newark as follows:

FIRST SPEECH.

Gentlemen—I am most happy to be here to-night to witness this display of Newark's manufactures. Your far-famed city has done well; her manufactures have an influence opposed to the importation of foreign manufactures.

SECOND SPEECH.

Ladies and Gentlemen—I could not but feel grateful for the reception I have received at the hands of the citizens of Newark and of New Jersey to-day. I had the pleasure of visiting the State Fair near Elizabeth, where I saw little else but people. I was at your Exposition to-night, and again people, but little of what they had there to see. I hope to see to-morrow what I went to-night to see.

He evidently was seeing double. Compare that twaddle with the utterances of Horace Greeley and ask yourself which man is most fit to be President.

Hartranft Officially Condemned.

"Your Committee have not language sufficiently strong to express their disapprobation of so bold an outrage, or fitted terms in which to characterize those in official position to palliate or excuse the wrong." Official Report of Evans investigation Committee, page 5.

"He (Evans) collected $184,163 34 and retained the whole. State officials knew this fact for three years, before it became public, and the neglect to report the transaction to the Legislature is regarded as a gross dereliction of official duty."—Page 6.

"Nor can they preceive the necessity for such absolute silence in regard to the whole subject as seems to have prevailed in official circles at Harrisburg until the scrutiny of an intelligent subordinate dragged the whole into the public gaze."—Page 6.

"Your Committee cannot understand why the attention of the Legislature of 1871 was not called to this astounding state of facts."—Page 7.

"They cannot but express their disapprobation of the looseness of official routine, that placed in the hands of Evans over a million of dollars of valuable assests without requiring from him any security whatever."—Page 8.

[Signed.]
JAS. L. GRAHAM, Ch'n.
WM. A. WALLACE,
HARRY WHITE,
Committee on part of Senate.
D. N. WHITE,
BENJ. L. HEWETT,
JOS. B. HANCOCK,
R. A. McCONNEL,
A. C. NOYES,
Committee on part of the House.

Gen. Charles Albright, the bounty jumpers' candidate for congress at large, the Patriot says, is a bank president. The five hundred dollars which he received by fraudulent muster as a private of company A, 202 regiment, when he was a colonel of the command, is part of the capital stock of his bank. In his speeches this impudent and mercenary bounty jumper exclaims that the "monied interests of the country" cannot trust Horace Greeley! His cheeks swell prodigiously when he pronounces the words "monied interests." Albright has become "a monied man," and cannot be expected to trust Horace Greeley. His fortunes have vastly improved since his swindling sale of paper town lots in Council city, Kansas, to confiding people in Cambria county. Since that there has been a war, and in it there have been shoddy contracts, besides such small pickings as his bounty for lending his name to fill the quota of Banks township, Carbon county. Surely such a loyal and disinterested patriot could not support such a candidate as Horace Greeley!

Hinton for commissioner is the taxpayer's friend.

Hartranft, Mackey, and the balance of the Cameron ring, have succeeded in getting a pardon from Gov. Geary for "Dear Yerkes," the condition, of course, being that Yerkes take back all he before said in his sworn affidavit against Hartranft—this Yerkes has now done in a letter, but does not swear to it. This is too thin an electioneering dodge—it's an insult to the people, and will not serve to prevent the "starch being taken right out" of Hartraft on next Tuesday. Things must look rather blue for radicalism when convicts must be pardoned to help it.

AUDITOR-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
HARRISBURG, March 9, 1870.

DEAR YERKES: Buy as soon as possible 100 shares of Oil Creek and Allegheny Valley Railroad, and then have my account, or rather have an extract made from my account, so that I can see the exact loss I have sustained on Oil Creek. Let me have them as soon as you can conveniently. *The Attorney-Gen. has given a decision against our settlement on Oil Creek, which takes the starch right out.* I don't know what to say about Oil Creek as a future investment. I think the chances are that it will go up; but as everything else is drooping, but little else can be expected from Oil Creek. What do you think of gold?

Yours, &c,
J. F HARTRANFT.

THE CALHOUN LETTER.

Auditor General's Office, Harrisburg, December 21, 1871.—Dear Yerkes! Calhoun telegraphed to me to-day for money and had to give a check for $8,7000, which he will present to you to-morrow (22d). I cannot avoid this. I met Mackey here on Monday. He went west in the afternoon, and will not return until Monday. I did not like to ask him again, but I did not think Calhoun would want any money so soon. I will see you on Saturday, and whatever you want I will do. I will meet Mackey here on Monday, and whatever is necessary I will ask him to do.

Yours, &c.
J. F. HARTRANFT.

P. S.—Will lift Calhoun's check on Saturday, and give you certificate of deposit to that amount. J. H. F.

Curtin at Home.

MAGNIFICENT RECEPTION.

Ex-Gov. Curtin reached his home, at Bellefonte, on last Saturday morning and was warmly welcomed, by his old neighbors, at the depot.

In the evening a grand demonstration was had in honor of Mr. Curtin's arrival and to welcome him home. Thousands of people flocked to Bellefonte from Clinton, Clearfield and Blair counties, and our own county was there en masse. The torch-light parade was one of the grandest demonstrations ever held in Bellefonte. Bands of music from all quarters were present, and the town was literally packed with people.

At 8 o'clock, p. m., the crowd assembled at the rear of the courthouse, where a stand was erected. The space in the rear of the court-house was solidly packed with people. Gov. Curtin's appearance upon the stand called forth the wildest applause. The meeting was organized by Mr. Orvis announcing the officers.

Hon. L. A. Mackey of Lock Haven was then announced and delivered an eloquent address of welcome to our distinguished fellow citizen, Gov. Curtin, which was frequently interrupted by applause. At the close of Mr. Mackey's speech, Gov. Curtin stepped forward and was greeted by round after round of cheers. His speech lasted about one hour.

Tickets to be Voted at the October Election.

By the law of this commonwealth, in those counties where several candidates are voted for on one piece or slip of paper, all candidates for state offices are to be voted for on one ticket with the word "state" on the outside. All candidates for county offices, including state senator and members of assembly, and members of congress, including those at large, on one ticket, with the word "county" on the outside: and all candidates for judicial offices on one ticket with the word "judiciary" on the outside.

In accordance with these provisions, the names of the candidates for governor and auditor general will be printed on the ticket headed "state;" the names of the candidates for judge of the supreme court, as well as those for judges of the court of common pleas, district court, and associate judges, on a ticket with the word "judiciary" on the outside; and the names of all candidates for senators, representatives, members of congress (including those at large), and all county offices except judiciary, on a ticket with the word "county."

In addition to these three tickets, the act of April 11, 1872, provides that candidates for delegates at large to the constitutional convention shall be voted for on a separate ticket, having on the outside the words 'delegates at large," and that candidates for district delegates to said convention shall be voted for on a seperate ticket, having on the outside the words "district delegates,"

By another act of assembly, approved April 11, 1872, an additional ticket will have to be voted for or against the proposed amendment to the constitution, with the words outside "amendment to the constitution."

There will consequently be six tickets to be printed;

1. One headed "state," containing the names of candidates for governor and auditor general.

2. One headed "judiciary," containing the names of candidates for judge of the supreme court, and all other judicial offices to be filled in each county at this election.

3. One headed "county," containing the names of all candidates for county offices, together with those for senator, members of assembly, and members of congress at large and district members of congress.

4. One headed "delegates at large," containing the names of candidates for delegates at large to the constitutional convention.

5. One headed "district delegates," containing the names of candidates for delegates from each senatorial district to the constitutional convention.

6. One headed "amendment to the constitution," containing votes for or against the proposed amendment to the constitution, relative to election of state treasurer.

These regulations do not apply to the city of Philadelphia, nor to a few counties for which special provision is made by law, but to all other counties, and we have jointly agreed upon the foregoing to secure uniformity in the printing of ballots by both parties.

S. J. RANDALL,
Chairman Democratic State Committee,

RUSSELL ERRETT,
Chairman Republican State Committee.

GOV. CURTIN'S LETTER.

Opposition to Ring Rule.

NECESSITY OF LUCKALEW'S ELECTION.

Saratoga, September 29.—*My Dear Sir:* Your favor of the 11th inst., informing me of my nomination by the liberal republican state committee as a candidate for delegate at large to the constitutional convention, and inclosing an address to the people of the state, recommending my election, came duly to hand, but extreme illness prevented my reading the letter or considering the subject until now. I am still quite feeble, and unable to write without the aid of an amanuensis; but the near approach of the election, and the gravity of the issues immediately affecting the honor and prosperity of Pennsylvania to be decided in October, compel me to answer when my rest should be unbroken. The nomination made by so many of the purest and best of the old representative republicans of the state, and presented to the people upon grounds which stand out in such brave contrast with the demoralized political management now so sadly prevalent, is an appeal that I cannot refuse to respect. I therefore accept the nomination, and if it shall be ratified by the people and health permits, I will discharge its duties with fidelity. I had confidently expected immedietely upon my return home to familiarize myself with the details of what I well understood in all general aspects touching the misrule our commonwealth under its present political control, and to speak my convictions at the earliest possible moment. I cannot ever be indifferent in a Presidential contest. I felt that the regeneration of my native state in the October election was of paramount interest to the people in whose happiness and greatness I am enlisted by every consideration of gratitude and patriotism.

The bad rule that has wholly compassed the channels of political administrative authority in Pennsylvania is not of recent creation. It was the tireless but impotent power that confronted the action of the government state and national, during the dark days of the civil war, and steadily struggled to gather advancement and gain from the bitter sorrows of the people. Six years ago it attained control in our state; how it was achieved is remembered in humiliation by all; why it was sought and won our subsequent history painfully demonstrates. The republican organization that has made its name illustrious in maintaining the unity of the states and redeeming a continent to freedom, was seized in contempt of the will of the people and its victories perverted to licensed wrong.

I need not recite how, under an honored name and flag, it has created widespread, indeed almost universal, distrust of authority and made honest men despair of integrity in legislative honors, and even in the administration of public justice. These terrible and steadily growing evils in our political rule have made the people demand the right to resume their sovereignty to make new safeguards for themselves. But if the proposed convention is to effect thorough reform it must be aided, not hindered, by the vast power of executive and other important state officials. If Mr. Buckalew shall be defeated and a new lease of authority thus conferred upon the despotic control that has long misruled the commonwealth, it will be marvelous indeed if a convention, chosen in the partisan strife of a national contest, can afford any substantial relief or protection to the people. If Pennsylvania is to be restored to purity the government as well as the convention must harmonize fully and earnestly in the work of regeneration. Mr. Buckalew's confessed integrity and consistent devotion to reform during many years of official service gives the best possible guarantees of honest administration and of complete restoration from corrupt or reckless authority, and his election seems to be demanded by every consideration of individual manhood and of fidelity to the honor and advancement of the state. If, as is claimed by the desperate leaders of Pennsylvania, to regenerate our state in October will effect the national contest, the cause thus to be endangered must be wanting in most essential attributes of popular confidence.

Actuated solely by a sense of duty to a people whose devotion in times past furnishes the most grateful memories of my life, I shall vote in October for honest government in our commonwealth, and meet the Presidential issue when it comes before the people in accordance with my long settled convictions. I cannot consent to sacrifice a great contest for constitutional legislation and administrative reform because a Presidential election is pending. To yield the question would give fresh victories for misrule and make the effort for just fundimental restraints, either measurebly or wholly abortive. Very respectfully your obedient servant.

(Signed) A. G. CUTRIN,
To the Hon. A. K. M'Clure, chairman of the liberal republican state committe of Pennsylvania.

CURTIN'S SPEECH

AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

My friends and neighbors, I am glad to meet you. A residence in a distant and foreign country of different associations and political organization so far from weakening my affection for my native country and my admiration of its free and generous institutions, has strengthened and confirmed them. I return home after an absence of three years and a half, seperated from all the political asperities which divide men and countrymen too often in this land, feeling none of those violent opinions which excite men in a political contest such as I now find engaging the vast people of my country. Away from the newspapers and the party drill, I have not imbibed that fierce political hatred—for it is only political hatred—which seems to have inspired parties and men in the United States. Why it is strange to a man absent so long from his country to find "chief," "liar," "traitor" modest words in the political literature of the country. Traitor is a common word, yet a man who independently in this country attempts to do what he thinks is right, must be denounced. My fellow citizens, I have long acted with the party called republican. I received its honor, I discharged its duties. I tried to discharge my duty. [Applause.] It was the pleasure of the people of this State to place me in the position of their highest honor in years, long years of great suffering when the country was torn and convulsed by civil war. I witnessed that struggle with regret. I did not measure its magnitude nor did I understand its full consequences. I was for my government intact and did not believe that any state or combination of states had a right to secede from the Union, certainly, that they had no right to plunge this country into a civil war. When the war was over I belonged to that class of men in the republican party who believed in general amnesty and the ballot. What could we do? Could we kill all the men in the rebellion, or could we take them back? [A "voice take them back."] The general sentiment of the best statesmen in the land was that we should take them back into the fellowship of the Union, and if they rebelled again, teach them again that we could compel them to obey the laws. I believe at that time and believe now that we could have had peace throughout the land if a general amnesty could have been proclaimed and the ballot with it. [Applause.]

My fellow citizens the war came on through the teachings of certain southern politicians who supported a doctrine commonly called states rights. Now I fear, my fellow citizens that the pendulum has swung too far in the other direction. (Applause.) And while we had just reason to complain of the insidious doctrine of state rights we have also a just right to complain that there is too much centralization of government now overlooking the just rights of the states. I come now to speak of Pennsylvania. My friends and neighbors, all your rights of property, all your rights of personal liberty, are found protected in the government of the state. You only feel the impress of the national government. Our courts are state courts our laws are states laws. You find your rights, your interests protected in the government of the state. Now, I am told, nay, I was told in England, that the state of Pennsylvania must elect a ticket put into the field because it affected the election of a President. I hold to no such doctrine. I would not humiliate my state to no such doctrine. I would preserve to the states all the rights guaranteed to them by the constitution, and would accord to the national government all the powers given by that instrument. The protection of the people of Pennsylvania and the preservation of the purity of their government is a question for themselves, in which other states have comparatively little interest, and which has no connection with national politics. Now, my fellow citizens I have declared in a letter recently written, and which has given offense to some of my political friends, I have declared that I would not support the ticket put in nomination last spring and will support for governor Charles R. Buckalew. [Applause.] I know Mr. Buckalew, I have known him for over twenty years. He has made his mark upon the legislation and and the constitution of the state. I have differed with him in political opinions and have acted with the party in opposition to his views, have never received his support for an office in my life, but know he is a pure and honest man. [Applause.] Now my fellow-citizens I have nothing to say against General Hartranft, he was a gallant soldier and served his country faithfully, but in an evil hour, in his ambition he wanted to be governor of Pennsylvania. If he had been governor for six years he would not be quite so ambitious of the honor. [laughter.] He connected himself with a ring surrounding the treasury of the state not of a recent date. It has been in full power for six years. The present governor of Pennsylvania was nominated and elected by the influence of this same ring; it has been there ever since. It then was formed and a combination made to elect the governor and to provide all the machinery by which they could reach every county in the state where they could control a vote and return their chief to the United States senate. It is said all this is fair. How fair? General Irwin, of Beaver county, was six years commissary general of Pennsylvania. He held that office during the war. I never heard any objection made to the discharge of his official duties while in that office. I never heard him charged with malfeasance in office. There was no combination for plunder around him. I don't know in the commonwealth of Pennsylvania to-day, a man on whose word I could rely with more steadfast belief than that of General Irvin. Have you read his statement? He says that when he was state treasurer, Mr. Scott was elected senator and a new election was to be held the coming winter, that he was waited upon by certain individuals, and they proposed to him that they would re-elect him to office if he would take out of the treasury the $148,000 balance due on the amount expended on the election of Mr. Scott. Now, my friends, Mr. Scott was no party to that. I believe Mr. Scott to be an honest man, but he was selected by this ring, and they expended the money. Gen. Irwin refused their request, and he was turned out of office, and Mr. Robert W. Mackey elected. Now, my friends, Mr. Mackey was a teller in a bank in Pittsburg.

He seemed to have qualities which suited the gentlemen who surrounded the treasury of the state, and he was made state treasurer. He is there now in office, and he asks for a re-election. Unfortunately for General Hartranft he was auditor general of the accounts of Pennsylvania. We have but two officers connected with the treasury of Pennsylvania—treasurer and auditor general. They hold the books, and they hold in a fiduciary capacity money raised by taxation of the people. It is a penal offence for the state treasurer of Pennsylvania to make profit from deposits in the treasury. You will find by examination of the reports of the treasurer that from a million and a half to two millions and a half, and sometimes three millions of dollars, are kept in the treasury, and that this balance is held for the entire year; that money is put out on interest, and thus he is enabled to buy his office and sustain the ring. Very well; he is doing this. They employed a broker in Philadelphia by the name of Yerkes. I do not speak of what is charged, but of what is proven by books of Yerkes. This transaction resulted in one year to hundreds of thousands of dollars, and you will find that Mr. Mackay, the state treasurer, received his share, and unfortunately the candidate for governor received his share. Now, it is said by their party supporters that other men did the very same thing. They say they did no more than other auditor generals and state treasurers have done. It was the good fortune then of those who did it not to be found out, and it will be, the pleasure of the people of Pennsylvania, as it is their highest duty, when they are found out not to give them offices or elevate them to higher places. Now, my friends, I never had the support of members of this treasury ring, and never had their votes. It was my good fortune never to have their friendship. When I was in England, on my way home, I found the ticket nominated and I made up my mind then that the ticket might be withdrawn, as there seemed to be some arrangement to effect that purpose, and I hoped it would be. I have no hesitation in saying to-night that if such a man as Mr. Ketchum or Colonel Jordan, who were both candidates, had been nominated at Harrisburg, I would not be in your presence; but if they chose to take a man from the Pennsylvania treasury combination or ring, I would be insensible to gratitude and false to the trust imposed in me if I dared to declare myself in favor of it. I knew very well the penalty of my present course, and I discounted it before taking the stand I did. I only regret, my friends and neighbors, that it pleased Providence to throw me upon a bed of sickness. I lost nearly a month. If I had had my health and strength I would have traveled from Lake Erie to the Delaware. [Applause.] I have a perfect right to stand by you, fellow citizens of Pennsylvania, a right to affiliate with any party who will purify the government of my state. [Applause.] I have no doubt that to-night I stand in the presence of many of my friends and neighbors who would not have been here if I had not declared these sentiments. I have no doubt that if I could look over this crowd and could see it, I would note the absence of many of my old friends. [Laughter, and a voice "there is plenty of new ones in their places."] I accord to every American citizen the right to express his sentiments and exercise the highest, noblest and most sacred duty which an American citizen performs, that of exercising the duty of suffrage—the casting of his ballot. And has it come to this, when a man chooses to cast his ballot from an honest conviction that it is his duty to cast it for honest men and against the ring surrounding the treasury of the state, and elbow deep in it, that he is to be denounced? I have no doubt that the word "traitor" will be freely used. Traitor to what? To his country, no; to party, what party? We all claim, democrats claim, and republicans claim, on the other side, that they are both parties of purity, and separated from all this I come here, after an absence of three years and a half, without feeling any of this emotion, I look over the field and am prepared next Tuesday week to cast my ballot against the candidate of that ring. It is said, my friends, that if you vote for Buckalew you will vote for traitors, you will vote to rebel sympathizers, you will vote for men who held back during the war. I have heard that before, my friends, when the war was closed by the courage of the soldiers. It was not by statesmen, not by generals. They did their part, but we sustained our governments, maintained its integrity by the force, power, and courage of the men who carried muskets and held sabers. Remember, my friends, it is not generals, colonels, captains or majors that pre-served to us this heritage of liberty and equality which we received from our ancestors. We owe it to the common soldier. Where is he? He is not elevated. He served his country faithfully and he is now serving the country by his labor. We find when the war closed men who clamored most that rebels should be shot were men who surrounded camps, who were quartermasters by profession, who bought oats and horses. I could tell you names of some of them to-night. I could tell you the names of some who fattened on army contracts. Now they call a man who dares to assert his independence and his right as an American citizen a traitor. And, my friends, I know that when the country was bleeding at every pore, when every house hold had lost its favorites, when there was blood upon every door sill, when the graves of our brave men were in every cemetery in the state, when every breast blazed with enthusiasm, and when soldiers to serve this government marched into the jaws of death, these men furnished camps with horses, oats and hay, and fattened, and they were for hanging the rebels. Of all the men engaged in the war the most forgiving men were those who fought it out. We all advised men to go to the war. I did it with others. The soldiers forgave and forgot. Real soldiers, not the sham soldiers. The real soldier soon forgot his injuries, and with a desire to make this country prosperous, to return to friendship for these warring states, to give us peace, heaven born and blessed peace, and never again return to the fierce struggle and sectional hate. The governor referred briefly to the importation of negroes into this state for voting purposes, and ended by urging on his hearers the necessity of watching those freemen who leave the District of Columbia to work on Cameron's railroad.

REGISTRY LAW.

I also give official notice to the electors of Centre county, that, by an act entitled An Act further supplemental to theact relative to the elections of this Commonwealth," approved April 17, A. D. 1869, it is provided as follows:

SEC. 1 *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same.* That it shall be the duty of each of the assessors within this Commonwealth, on the first Monday in June of each year, to take up the transcript he has received from the county Commissioners under the eight section of the act of fifteenth April, eighteen hundred and thirty-four, and proceed to an immediate revision of the same by striking therefrom the name of every person who is known by him to have died or removed since the last previous assessment from the district of which he is the assessor, or whose death or removal from the same shall be made known to him, and add to the same the name of any qualified voter who shall be known by him to have moved into the district since the last previous assessments, of whose removal into the same shall have been made known to him, and also the names of all who shall make claim to him to be qualified voters therein. As soon as this revision is completed he shall visit every dwelling house in his district, and make careful inquiry if any person whose name is on his list has died or removed from the district, and if so, to take the same therefrom, or whether any qualified voter resides therein whose name is not on his list, and if so, to add the name thereto; and in all cases where a name is added to the list a tax shall forthwith be assessed against the person; and the assessor shall in all cases ascertain, by inquiry, upon what ground the person so assessed claims to be a voter. Upon the completion of the work, it shall be the duty of each assessor as aforesaid to proceed to make out a list in alphabetical order, of the white freemen above twenty-one years of age, claiming to be qualified voters in the ward, borough township or district of which he is the assessor, and opposite each of said names state whether said freeman is or is not a housekeeper; and if he is, the number of its residence, in towns where the same are numbered, with the street, alley or court in which situated and if in a town where there are no numbers, the name of the street, alley or court on which said house fronts; also the occupation of the person, and where he is not a housekeeper, the occupation, place of boarding and with whom, and if working for another, the name of the employer, and write opposite each of said names the word "voter;" where any person claims to vote by reason of naturalization, he shall exhibit his certificate thereof to the assessor, unless he has been for five consecutive years next preceding a voter in said district; and in all cases where the person has been naturalized the name shall be marked with the letter "N;" where the person has merely declared his intentions to become a citizen and designs to be naturalized before the next election, the name shall be marked "D. I.;" where the claim is to vote by reason of being between the ages of twenty-one and twenty-two as provided by law, the word "age" shall be entered; and if a person has moved into the election district to reside since the last general election, the letter "R" shall be placed opposite the name. It shall be the futher duty of each assessor as aforesaid, upon the completion of the duties herein imposed, to make out a separate list of all new assessments made by him, and the amount assessed upon each and furnish the same immediately to the county commissioners, who shall add the names to tax duplicate of the ward, borough, township or district in which they have been assessed.

SEC. 3. After the assesments have been completed on the tenth day preceding the second Tuesday in October of each year, the assessor shall on the Monday immediately following, make a return to the county commissioners of the names of all persons assessed by him since the return required to be made by him by the second section of this act, noting opposite each name the observations and explanations required to be noted as aforesaid; and the county commissioner shall thereupon cause the same to be added to the return required by the second section of this act, and a full and correct copy thereof to be made, containing the names of all persons so returned as resident taxables in said ward, borough, township, or precinct, and furnish the same, together with the necessary election blanks, to the officers of the election in said ward, borough, township, or precinct, on or before six o'clock in the forenoon of the second Tuesday in October, and no man shall be permitted to vote at the election on that day whose name is not on said list, unless he shall make proof of his right to vote, as hereinafter required.

SEC. 4. On the day of election any person whose name is not on the list, and claiming the right to vote at said election, shall produce at least one qualified voter of the district as a witness to the residence of the claimant in the district in which he claims to be a voter for the period of at least ten days next preceeding said election; which witness shall take and subscribe a written or partly written and printed affidavit to the fact stated by him, which affidavit shall define clearly where the residence of the person so claiming to be a voter, and the person so claiming the right to vote shall also take and subscribe a writen or partly written and partly printed affidavit, stating to the best of his knowledge and belief, where and when he was born; that he is a citizen of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and of the United States; that he has resided in the Commonwealth one year, or if formerly a citizen therein, and has moved therefrom, that he has resided in the district two months next preceeding said election, that he has not moved into the district for the purpose of voting therein; that he has paid a State or county tax within two years, which was assessed at least ten days before said election; and, if a naturalized citizen, he shall also state when, where, and by what court he was naturalized, and shall also produce his certificate of naturalization for examination; the said affidavit shall also state when and where the tax claimed to be paid by said affidavit was assessed, and when, where and to whom paid and the tax receipt thereof shall be produced for examination, unless the affidavit shall state on his affidavit that it has been lost or destroyed, or that he never received any, but the person so claiming the right to vote shall take and subscribe an affidavit that he is a native born citizen of the United States, or if born elsewhere, state the fact in his affiant, and shall produce evidence that he has been naturalized, or that he is entitled to citizenship by the naturalization of his father's naturalization; and shall further state in his affidavit that he is, at the time of taking the affidavit, between the age of twenty-one and twenty-two years; that he has resided in the State one year and in election district ten days next preceding such election, he shall be allowed to vote, although he shall not have paid taxes; the said affidavit of all persons making such claims, and the affidavit of the witness to their residence, shall be reserved by the election board, and at the close of the election they shall be enclosed with the list of voters, tally list, and other papers required by law to be filled by the return Judge with the Prothonotary, and shall remain on file therewith in the Prothonotary's office, subject to the examination, as other election papers are: if the election officers shall find that the applicant or claimant does possess all the legal qualifications of voters, he or they shall be permitted to vote, and the name or names shall be added to the list of taxables by the election officers, the word "t.x.," being added where the claim was returned as resident taxables in said ward, borough, township, or precinct, and added by the clerks in each case respectively on the lists of persons voting at such elections.

SEC. 5. It shall be lawful for any qualified citizen of the district, notwithstanding the name of the proposed voter is contained on the list of resident taxables, to challenge the vote of such person; whereupon the same proof of the right of suffrage as is now required by law shall be publicly offered and acted on by the election board and the vote admitted or rejected, according to the evidence; every person claiming to be a naturalized citizen shall be required to produce his naturalization certificate at the election before voting, except where he has been for ten years consecutively a voter in the district in which he offers his vote; and on the vote of such person being received, it shall be the duty of the election officers to write or stamp on such certificate the word "voter," with the month and year; and if any election officer or officers shall receive a second vote on the same day, by virtue of the same certificate, excepting where such party is entitled to vote by virtue of the naturalization of their fathers, they and the person who shall offer such second vote, upon so offending shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, be fined in a sum not exceeding one thousand dollars, and imprisoned, or both, at the discretion of the court; but the fine shall not exceed one hundred dollars in each case, nor the imprisonment one year; the like punishment shall be inflicted, on conviction, on the officers of election who shall neglect or refuse to make, or cause to be made, the indorsement required as aforesaid on said naturalization certificate.

SEC. 6. If any election officer shall refuse or neglect to require such proof of the right of suffrage as is prescribed by this law, or the laws to which this is a supplement, from any person offering to vote whose name is not on the list of assessed voters, or whose right to vote is challenged by any qualified voter present, and shall admit such person to vote without requiring such proof, every person so offending shall, upon conviction, be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and shall be sentenced, for every such offence, to pay a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, or to undergo an imprisonment not more than one year, or either or both, at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 7. Ten days preceeding every election for electors of President and Vice President of the United States, it shall be the duty of the assessor to attend at the place fixed by the law for holding the election in each election district, and then and there hear all applications of persons whose names have been omitted from the list of assessed voters, and who claim the right to vote; or whose rights have originated since the same was made out, and shall add the names of such persons thereto, as shall show that they are entitled to the right of suffrage in such district, on the personal application of the claimant only, and forthwith assess them with the property tax. After completing the list, a copy thereof shall be placed on the list, or on the house where the election is to be held, at least eight days before the election: and at the election the same course shall be pursued, in all respects as is required by this act and the acts to which it is a supplement, at the general elections in October. The assessor shall also make the same returns to the county commissioners of all assessments made by virtue of this section; and the county commissioners shall furnish copies thereof to the election officers in each district, in like manner, in all respects, as is required at the general election in October.

SEC. 8. The same rules and regulations shall apply at every special election, and every seperate city, borough or ward election, in all respects as at the general election in October.

SEC. 9. The respective assessors, inspectors and judges of the elections shall each have the power to administer oaths to any persons claiming the right to be assessed or the right of suffrage, or in regard to any other matter or thing required to be done or inquired into by any of said officers under this act; and any willful false swearing by any person in relation to any matter or thing concerning which they shall be lawfully interrogated by any of the said officers shall be punished as perjury.

SEC. 11. On the petition of five or more citizens of the county, stating under oath that they verily believe that frauds will be practiced at the election about to be held in any district, it shall be the duty of the court of common pleas of said county, if in session, or if not, a judge thereof in vacation, to appoint two judicious, sober and intelligent citizens of the county to act as overseers shall be selected from different political parties, where the inspectors belong to different parties, and where both of said inspectors belong to the same political party, both of the overseers shall be taken from the opposite political party; said overseers shall have the right to be present with the officers of the election, during the whole time the same is held, the votes counted and the returns made out and signed by the election officers, to keep a list of voters, if they see proper; to challenge any person offering to vote, and interrogate him and his witness under oath, in regard to his right of suffrage at said election, and to examine his papers produced; and the officers of said election are required to afford to said overseers so selected and appointed every convenience for the discharge of their duties; and it said election officers shall refuse to permit said overseers to be present, and perform their duties as aforesaid, or if they shall be driven away from the polls by violence and intimidation, all the votes polled at such election district may be rejected by any tribunal trying a contest under said election: Provided. That no person singing the petition shall be appointed an overseer.

SEC. 12. If any prothonotary, clerk, or the deputy of either, or any person, shall, by himself or with others, issue or sign any naturalization certificate, he shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by fine or imprisonment, and also be subject to an action for damages by the party aggrieved; and if any person shall fraudulently alter, add to, detace or destroy any list of voters made out as directed by this act, or fraudulently make out or remove the same from the place where it has been fixed, with fraudulent or mischievous intent or for any improper purpose the person so offending shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be punished by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, or imprisonment not exceeding two years, or both at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 13. All elections for city, ward, borough, township and election officers shall hereafter be held on the second Tuesday of October, subject to all provisions of the laws regulating the election of such officers not inconsistent with this act; the person elected to such offices at that time shall take their places at the expiration of the terms of the persons holding the same at the time of such election; but no election for the office of assessor or assistant assessor shall be held under this act until the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy.

SEC. 16. At all elections hereafter held under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened between the hours of six and seven o'clock, a. m., and closed at seven o'clock, p. m.

SEC. 17. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of the Commonwealth to prepare forms for all the blanks made necessary by this act, and furnish copies of the same to the county commissioners of the several counties of the Commonwealth; and the commissioners of each county shall, as soon as may be necessary after receipt of the same, at the proper expense of the county, procure and furnish to all election officers of the election districts of their respective counties copies of such

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY Oct. 4, 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

Democratic County Committee.

The following gentlemen have been appointed members of the Democratic County Committee, for the ensuing year.

Bellefonte N. W.		B Galbraith
" "	S. W.	John Given
" "	W. W.	S A McQuistion
Milesburg Borough		Jas F Weaver
Howard	"	Balser Weber
Phillipsburg	"	William Riddles
Unionville	"	B F Leathers
Benner Township		Samuel Ishler
Boggs	"	Jas L Neff
Burnside	"	Robert Askey
Curtin	"	John McGinley
Ferguson	"	John B Mitchell
Gregg	"	John Grove
Haines	"	William B Mingle
Half Moon	"	William Cross
Harris	"	James Gilliland
Howard	"	Geo D Johnson, Mt. E
Huston	"	Dan'l Irwin J. A.
Liberty	"	Dan'l Bitner
Marion	"	Robt F Holmes
Miles	"	Harvey Corman
Patton	"	G W Romberger
Penn	"	Wm K Alexander
Potter	"	Geo Stover
Rush	"	Geo McCaffey
Snow Shoe	"	B F Hinton
Spring	"	Emanuel D Noll
Taylor	"	Samuel Hoover
Union	"	Aaron R Hall
Walker	"	A C Gentry
Worth	"	E P Jones P. M.
		R. H. FORSTER *Chairman.*

Andrew Gregg has also resigned his place upon the rad county ticket, for Recorder.

Vote for John H. Orvis, the enemy of legislative rings and corruption.

—Order a Ryder organ, by all means, if you wish a first-class instrument, and cheap.

That veteran Democrat, Mr Slack of Potter twp., sent two sweet-potatoes to this office, on last Saturday, which will knock the spots off any Hartranft ... that can be produced—one of ... and out, would make a cabin them, scoop ... Hartranft to dwell in for Grant and ... up salt river.

—MORE LARGE APPLES.—Mr W. W. Royer, of Centre Hill, presented us with a basket of apples, the other day, a specimen of what his orchard is producing this year. They are fine fellows, regular elephants, and among the largest we have seen this season. They are sound Buckalew's, as Mr. Royer himself is, and he will accept our thanks for the apples.

—The democracy of the Loop had a rally at their school-house, on last Monday evening. The house was filled. Addresses were made by C. A. Bower, H. Y. Stitzer and Fred Kurtz.

—MORE LARGE APPLES.—Our handsome friend, Mr. A. Spangler, of Potter twp., sent us a basket of fine apples, the other day, consisting of Rambos and French Pipin—the Rambos are the largest of the sort we have yet seen. Mr. S., says they are Buckalew apples—and we believe it—they are such fine, large good apples. Thanks for the apples, friend Spangler.

Maj. Reynolds, of Robersburg, this county, has a stalk of corn measuring 17 feet and 1 inch in length, having on it eleven ears of corn. This is Democratic corn, and we defy any radical republican in the county to beat it.

—BAD WORK.—Week before last some person or persons, unknown, forcibly entered the smith-shop under the management of Herlacher & Durst in this place, and completely ruined three bellows by cutting the leather-work into shreds, and on the night of the 25th, two new buggies were badly mutilated by having the tops and other leather work cut up, the sides scrached and cut, as well as the spokes in the wheels. A third new buggy top which was upon the floor was also spoiled by being badly ripped in the leather work.

Le Bon Ton, Journal de Modes: gives monthly, five fine and highly colored steel engravings, beside these one large uncolored plate, beautifully executed by the best artist of Paris.

One year, monthly, 86, single copies 60 cents, two patterns are given with each number worth more than the price paid for the Journal.—New York.

Godey, for October, is at hand. A Chromo "Our Darling," to every subscriber, whether single or in a club, to Godey's Lady's Book. Terms: one copy, one year, $3.00; two copies one year $5.00; Five copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club, making six copies $14.00, &c. Address L. A. Godey, Philadelphia.

A LECTURE AT PENN HALL.—On Friday evening last, Sept. 20, Penn Hall was favored with a more than ordinary treat in the lecture which Prof. Z. A. Yearick, of Aaronsburg, delivered before Penn Hall Academy, on the subject of "Electro Music," or "Musical Telegraphy." He presented his novel theme in so lucid and attractive a manner that all present can not have failed to understand it. He started out with some remarks on the general nature of music, from which he passed on to his particular theme "Electro Music." After introducing his audience to the inventor, Dr. G. P. Hackenberg, and passing under review the circumstances which lead to the invention, he more particularly dwelled upon the details and practicability of the invention itself. He showed that one person could control any number of instruments if electrically connected, and also that several electro-musical instruments have actually been constructed. After giving the favorable opinion of Prof. Henry, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, in regard to the invention, he took his audience on an imaginary visit to the grand electro-musical hall in New York, where by means of the electrical wire a single lady sways the enchanted multitude with music from more than ten thousand strings. The lecture was a rich treat not only in the way of entertainment, but more particularly on account of its scientific worth.

Hinton is one of Snowshoe's best citizens, and he should have every honest man's vote for commissioner.

Gov. Curtin will speak again, at the court-house, on Monday evening next.

Bunyan's Complete Works should be in every family. The agent, Mr. J. A. Bright, is now canvassing Potter twp., for this valuable work, and a better opportunity to procure it will not present itself.

Mass Meeting AT MILLHEIM

On SATURDAY, Oct. 5th.

W. H. Witte, and C. H. Shreiner have been invited. The meeting will also be addressed by Jno. H. Orvis.

Turn Out! Turn Out! Turn out in all your strength, Democrats.

Hartranft has gained a little of late. "Dear Yerkes" was pardoned out of the penitentiary on last Saturday, by Gov. Geary, and this makes a vote for Hartranft.

The rads now call Curtin all sorts of hard names—they say he never was of any account, a lickspittle, glad to be rid of him, a traitor, &c., &c.

Hon. Eli Slifer, of Union county, has also come out for Greeley and Buckalew.

—Our young friend J. W. Fleisher, is in from the oil regions; he looks hearty, and says the oil country is almost unanimous for old Horace.

Letters From India.

CENTRE HALL ABROAD.

LETTER No. V.

[Concluded.]

On another part of the wall is an inscription which reads thus: "In God is my hope;" and bears the name "Page." He was executed at Tyburn in 1601, for the heinous (?) crime of being a Roman Catholic. Not satisfied with his death, the magnanimous Protestants condemned to death a Mrs. Line, a widow lady, who had entertained him. Another inscription consists of the following!: "A passage perilus make the a port pleasant,' Authur Poole, 1568. Near by is an inscription by his brother, "That which is sown by God in tears is reaped in joy." dated 1562, and signed R. Poole. These two brothers were accused of conspiring and place Mary Queen of Scots on the English throne, of aspiring to her hand &c. They were adjudged traitors, but the Queen commuted their sentence to imprisonment for life. In this gloomy cell they pined away their days. These are only a few, of nearly a hundred names and inscriptions left by the poor victims of tyranny once shut up here. They tell a sad tale and he must be devoid of sentiment, indeed, who can gaze upon these memorials of lonely imprisonment and suffering, without a feeling of compassionate sorrow, for the poor sufferers creeping over him.

The frowning gateway of the Bloody Tower admits us to the Inner Ward. We glance around at the tower, those chill and lone lodgings where illustrious captives have sighed out a lifetime! Or from which they have been hurried to the torture-room and the fatal block and axe! Here Cranmer, Ridley and Latimer were imprisoned before the martyrdom. Also the memorable Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, whose imprisonment at the advanced age of eighty seems to have been very rigorous. It is recorded that he wrote to the secretary, Lord Cromwell—"I have neith- ... to wear but that beg rugged er shirt nor su... fully; my dyett also, and rent so shan... der it is at many God knoweth how sle... portals is tymes." From these glooms, Lady ... ued the pious, excellent, beautiful Jane Grey to her execution. She was beheaded on the Green, and her husband Lord Guilford Dudley on Tower Hill. Though living in a more enlightened age, yet probably no more cruel wretch ever filled the throne of England than Henry VIII. The record of his victims here are numerous. Among many others I notice a thrilling account of the execution of Margaret, Countess of Salisbury, daughter of Clarence, the murdered brother of Edward IV. Her crime seems to have been her royal blood. When brought to the scaffold on the green before the chapel she refused to lay her head on the block. "So do traitors use to do, and I am no traitor." A terrible scene, it is said, ensued which ended by the headman dragging the Countess by her gray hair to the block.

But the darkest blot upon Henry's accursed memory is his inhuman murder of his unfortunate queens. They were beheaded on yonder mount which the old veteran points out to you. Let me refer briefly to the mournful fate of two of them: The Lady Katharine Howard, a niece of the powerful Duke of Norfolk, had inspired the monarch with an extreme passion. This unfortunate young lady, was brought up by her grandmother, the old Duchess of Norfolk. A young and lovely creature left in the princely old mansion without companions suited to her exalted rank. Katharine was ruined in early youth by an unworthy defendant of the family. When afterwards introduced at court, Henry was fascinated by her maidenly and winning manners and elevated her to the position of queen. Her portrait by Holbein at Windsor, it is said represents her as a fair girl with ruby lips and bright blue eyes. Henry's devotion to her is recorded. She wore around her arms the motto—"No other will but his." But no sooner was the unhappy Katharine exalted to queen, than the accomplishers of her former ruin, seemed to hover around her like evil spirits. She was but fourteen when Derham boasted that she was his wife. Many terrible accusations were made against her. She was brought to the scaffold in 1542. She died aged 20, acknowledging her early error, but maintaining till death her innocence of the other charges.

Still more mournfully interesting is the sad fate of the beautiful Anne Boleyn for whom he divorced his first wife, Catharine of Arragon. An old writer states, that the river Thames was a scene of unprecedented pomp on the 29th of May 1533 when Henry received the beautiful Anne at the entrance of the Tower, (at that time by the way, the Tower was used as a palace.) She came "amidst the great melody of trumpets and the mighty peal of guns." Next day she proceeded from the Tower with "all the pomp of heraldry and pride of power" to Westminster, arrayed in silver tissue and a mantle of the same lined with ermine, her dark tresses flowing down her shoulders and her head encircled with precious rubies. Queen Anne Boleyn is described as "tall and splendor, her face fair, her hair black, her complexion rather pale, her features and figure symmetrical—beauty and sprightliness sat upon her lips and in readiness of wit she was unsurpassed."

Thus all was bright to Queen Anne in 1533. How was it with her in May 1536? On the first day of that month a splendid tournament was held at Greenwich, at which the king and queen were present. Henry abruptly quitted the gay scene, and the following day whilst Anne was dining, officers arrived with a warrant to commit her to the Tower. The gates of the gloomy fortress once more spend to receive Queen Anne; but her glory had departed—she came attended by her jailors her fair fame foully aspersed, to wait in captivity the fearful scene which was to cut her off in a few days from all that she held most dear. Anne was not allowed to see the king after he quitted her at Greenwich, though she wrote him imploring letters to grant her an interview. She was arraigned before her uncle the Duke of Norfolk, in the great hall in which we stand listening to the guides monotonous detail of the event, charged with unfaithfulness to Henry. She manifested much dignity and composure in the presence of her judges. They pronounced her guilty! She heard her sentence with a serene countenance and lifting up her hands and eyes to heaven she exclaimed—"O Father! O. Creator! Thou who art the way, the truth and the life! Thou knowest I have not deserved this death!" On the 19th of May a mournful procession passed over the Tower Green—Anne was on her way to the scaffold. Her attire was black; and those who were eyewitnesses of the scene record that her beauty on that day was mournfully brilliant. After addressing a few calm words to those around, she laid her beautiful head upon the block, and the executioner severed it from her body with one blow of his axe. She was thrust into an old chest, and was immediately placed in the vaults of the little chapel yonder beneath the trees. Thus closed the brilliant career of Anne Boleyn.

These are a few of the facts connected with this gloomy old pile. There are others sufficient to fill a volume. I have no taste, however, to record any more, nor have my readers, very likely, any to read them. Everything connected with it is suggestive of the barbrauc days of old—when red-handed monarchs were free to doom to death unquestioned any one who might be so unfortunate as to incur their murderous hate—when men were condemned to the flames on the *mere suspicion* of heresy and when the world beheld the strange spectacle of Catholics and Protestants—Christians—professed followers of the "meek and lowly" Jesus of Nazareth—raging a war of extermination against each other and putting each other to death by a process of infernal cruelty, which in point of ferocity and hellish cruelty is unparalleled in the history of the most barbarous nations of the earth. The world does move some, and man's tiger nature is improving—slowly.

To-morrow I start for France and Paris.

CENTRE HALL.

WATCH THE TRICK.

We have good reason to believe that a vile trick will be attemped to reduce Mr. Orvis' vote, if not defeat him, by *pretended* friends, on election day, circulating tickets among democrats, and handing to unsuspecting ones tickets with the name of Mr. Orvis erased.

Look out, democrats, for this old trick, it has been tried before. Democrats examine your tickets before voting.

Persons pretending to be friendly to our county ticket, will attempt this game, when they think a voter will not examine his ticket.

Democrats, be vigilant; we give you timely notice so as to nip this little arrangement.

For the Reporter.

The time is fast approaching when the true sons of Democracy will again be called upon to do battle for their noble party, which has withstood the tempestuous waves of political strife for the last half century. The contest that is now so fast assuming shape is one that should agitate and interest the mind of every true patriot who is desirous that our National Liberties shall be the dearest rights of American freemen. Never in the political history of this Republic has there been such a crisis as is now pending, and its results will tell whether the people who constitute this Government are to be governed by a system of laws that are calculated to control free subjects or whether by laws that are arbitrary, unjust, unreasonable and only intended for serfs. To take a retrospect of the political history of our country for the last four years, is only to fasten the conviction upon our minds that its government has been characterised by laws so arbitrary and unjust as to almost invoke the curse of the whole Nation upon the heads that conceived them and carried them into execution. The question is often asked, why is such a state of affairs tolerated. The question of itself is so comparatively insignificant as to hardly admit of an answer. No man who has watched the workings of the Government machinery for the last four years can have failed to see that the power which should be in the hands of the people is held and controlled by the very power that should assure them to the people. Is this the object of a free Government, to give the entire power into the hands of one person, and, by so doing, make the people bow in meek subservience to his will? If it is, happily for the American people for they now stand upon the very brink of its consumation and the coming contest will decide our weal or woe.

E. S. G.

BLODGETT'S IMPROVED PORTABLE FIELD FENCE, PATENTED APRIL 21, 1863.

This fence is not affected by high winds, or movable by animals.

Farmers have long wanted a plan of fencing, that would dispense with digging holes and setting posts in the ground, which has been accomplished in Blodgett's improvement.

It possesses the following advantages over all other fences now in use, viz:—

The panels are connected by a pin passing through the middle boards at their bearing ends, which (the pin) is made long enough to pass between the strips of the brace, thus forming a perfect connection of the whole. The pin also forms a pivot joint that enables the panels to accommodate themselves to the ground.

It is made entirely of inch lumber, except the bed pieces, which should be made from 2x4 or 2x6 scantling. If only a grazing or stock fence is required, the two lower boards can be dispensed with. By driving stakes with hooks over the bed pieces, at intervals of from six to eight rods, it will be perfectly secure against wind.

At present prices of lumber, the above fence can be built at a cost of ninety-five cents per rod, including clinch, nails &c.

This fence has been awarded the first premium and diploma at the late Michigan State Fair; also the first premium at the several county fairs where exhibited.

Farm, town and county rights for sale by

ISAAC HARTER, Akron, O.,

and who can be seen at Millheim, for a few weeks.

$100 Reward.

The undersigned offer $100 Reward for any information that will lead to the conviction of the person or persons who entered their shops and maliciously destroyed the blacksmith bellows and damaged the new buggies in those shops.

HERLACHER & DURST.
Centre Hall.

oct4 3t.

DEATHS

On 26th ult., near Springfield, Ill., Rev. Peter Cartwright, aged 78 years.

On 28th ult., in Clearfield city, John A. Edmonds, aged 78 years, 5 months, and 26 days.

MARRIAGES.

On 3 ult., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. J. Mateer, assisted by Rev. John Wray and Rev. W. H. Filson, Dr. J. A. Taylor, of Hamburg, Iowa, formerly of this vicinity, to Miss Hannah A. Grier, of Curllsville, Pa.

On 24th ult., at Bellefonte, by Rev. D M. Wolf, Mr. W. P. Bower, to Miss Hannah M. Lucas, both of Philipsburg.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at Public Sale, at the Coach-shops, lately occupied by G. B. Harpster, at Centre Hall, on Wednesday, Oct., 9th, at 10 o'clock, a. m. One 4 year old bay horse, three Top buggies, three Trotting buggies, 2 Two-horse Spring wagons, five One-horse Spring wagons, two new Carriages with falling top, and extra work, buggy boxes, wheels, gearing partly finished, all tools belonging to wood-shop, Iron, Bolts, 3 sets Blacksmith tools, buggy trimmings, Palmi-Hickory plank, scantling, Linn boards, all the Lumber on the premises—also 4 large Sheats, 1 set Single harness, &c.

Terms.—$5 and under, cash; $100 and under, 6 months credit; $200 and under, 9 months; all over $200 at 12 months.

HERLACHER & DURST.

Public Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Mifflin county, the undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises, on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1872,

A Valuable Farm,

Situate in Potter township, Centre county, adjoining lands of Jacob Wagner, John Love and others, containing

160 Acres

and 58 perches and allowance, mostly cleared and under cultivation, on which are erected a good two-story FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, CIDER PRESS and other improvements. There are two Orchards on the premises, one a young one of choice fruit, and water is piped to both house and barn. Also, a

TRACT OF WOODLAND,

situate in said Potter township, adjoining lands of John Frye, W W Love and others, containing 10 acres.

TERMS.—One third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale; one third in one year, and the balance in two years, with interest, and to be secured by bonds and mortgage on the premises.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., of said day.

H. L. CLOSE,
Adm'r of Wm Nale, late of Armagh twp.
sep20 Mifflin co., dec'd.

School Tax.

To all whom it may concern: The duplicate of school Tax for Potter school district for the 1872, has been placed in the hands of Fred Kurtz, Treasurer of the School Board, in accordance with the Act of Assembly of 1869, for collection.

All persons paying said tax on or before the 15th of November, will be allowed a deduction of five per cent; from the 15th of November to 14th of Dec. no deduction and after that date 5 per cent will be added. By order of the Board.

FRED KURTZ,
Sept. 20. Treasurer.

Duff's College

The oldest and most reliable Institution for obtaining a Mercantile Education.

Practical business men as instructors.

For information, write for a circular to P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburg, Pa.

oct 4 3m com

THAT WAGON.—The most gorgeously decorated wagon, of this campaign, we venture to say, was the one that left Centre Hall, on last Saturday, for Bellefonte, to join in the democratic and liberal reception given to A. G. Curtin. The wagon was mounted with six fine evergreens—two in front, two in centre, and two behind—four monstrous flags; wreaths of evergreen smacked with the handsomest dahlias and other flowers, one wreath for each state, and hung upon a rope of evergreen, encircling the upper portion of the wagon. The lower portion, around the sides was spiced with mottoes such as "Takes the Starch Right Out," "Dear Yerkes," "Addition, Division and Silence," "Greeley & Buckalew," &c., &c., even the wheels were faced with beatiful wreaths. The front was faced with a handsome picture of Charles R. Buckalew elegantly decorated, and flew a banner inscribed "Democracy of Centre Hall." These constituted the principle features of the wagon. In it were hitched 6 of Pennsvalley's finest horses, and at 4 p. m., it left Centre Hall, for Bellefonte with 25 sound democrats on board.

Vote for John H. Orvis he is opposed to the 9 million steal.

Curtin's Slanderers.

Those virtious Bellefonte radicals who are abusing Gov. Curtin for supporting Char. R. Buckalew in preference to Hartranft the Cameron ring candidate, need only be reminded that only a few years ago, they bolted the regular radical nomination for congress, and assisted in the defeat of W. H. Armstrong, we think they should accord to Mr. Curtin the same right they then exercised. There are a thousand fold better reasons why Andy Curtin and every honest republican, should assist in the defeat of the corrupt Hartranft, than these abusive and proscriptive radicals had for bolting and defeating Wm. H. Armstrong, their regular nomine for congress.

The rads are sending in negroes from Maryland to Columbia, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, and other radical polls, to vote the ring ticket. Car loads are almost daily observed going over the railroads. Will honest Pennsylvanians stand that? Andy Curtin said, on Saturday night, at Bellefonte, "spot them."

Fraud, Tyranny and Corruption Erected Upon the Stolen Earnings of the People.

[From Forney's Press, Grant.]

It should be manifest now to the well meaning Republicans in other states—certainly to those in New York—that, if the Republican masses of Pennsylvania are compelled to indorse our scarcely lesser Tammany—the Cameron-Hartranft Treasury Ring—and the support of all their "put-up" schemes be made the test of Republicanism, not only the Ring itself, but the party thus bound to its desperate fortunes, must speedily come to destruction. The honest masses of all parties are already awakened and are terribly in earnest. The unsightly fabric of fraud, tyranny, and corruption erected upon the stolen earnings of the people has been exposed to the public gaze in its unmatched hideousness, and under the well directed blows of an independent press is even now topping to its fall. No thanks to the thick and thin party organs, both within and without the State, that the Republican party is not likely to be involved in the ruins. But for the independent, patriotic course of those Republican journals who have insisted that a man might be a Republican and yet not indorse thieving and knavery in high officials, our party would certainly have gone down with this Ring millstone about its neck either in this campaign or the next.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

I, D. W. Woodring, High Sheriff of Centre county, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre, on TUESDAY the 8th day of OCTOBER, 1872, for the purpose of electing the several persons hereinafter named, viz:

One person for the office of Governor of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Auditor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Three persons to represent the commonwealth of Pennsylvania in the House of Representatives of the United States.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clinton, Lycoming, Tioga and Potter, in the House of Representatives of the United States.

Twenty eight persons to represent the State at Large in the Constitutional Constitutional Convention.

Three persons to represent the counties of Centre, Huntingdon, Mifflin and Juniata in the Constitutional Convention.

One person to represent the county of Centre in the House of Representative.

One person for the office of Sheriff of Centre county.

One person for the office of Prothonotary, and clerk of Oyer and Terminer of Centre county.

One person for the office of Register and Clerk of Orphans court of Centre county.

One persons for the office of Recorder of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of County Commissioner of Centre county.

One person for the office of Auditor of Centre county.

One person for the office of Coroner of Centre county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several boroughs and townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public house of John Limbert, in the town of Aaronsburg.

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose, on the property of Leonard Meryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter, at the house of Chas. Smith, Old Fort.

For the township of Gregg, at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher,

For the township of Ferguson, at the school house in Pine Grove.

For the township of Harris, at the school house in Roalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and Spring and Benner townships, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the township of Walker, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house in said borough.

For the township of Rush, at Cold Stream school house

For the township of Snow Shoe, at the school house of Samuel Askey.

For the township of Marion, at the school house in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, in the school house at Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the township of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the township of Penn, at the house of W. L. Musser.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of John Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and Union township, at Unionville school house.

The general Election in all the Townships, Districts and Boroughs of the county is to be opened between the hours of six and seven o'clock in the forenoon, and shall continue without interruption or adjournment until seven o'clock in the evening, when all polls shall be closed.

D. W. WOODRING,
Sheriff of Centre county

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

tf. 1June R. F. RANKIN & CO

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

J. & J. HARRIS.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges Screws, Sash Swings and Horse-Shoes, Nails Screws, Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at

june5 '68, ly. J. & J. HARRIS.

THE LOGAN CEMENT CO.

Manufacturers of and Dealers IN SUPERIOR CEMENT.

The Cement is of the very Best Quality, guaranteed to be Superior to any in the State.

All orders sent by mail should be addressed to

W. P. M'MANUS, Agent,

P. O. Box, 16, Bellefonte, Centre Co. Pa.

26 July tf.

What Next?

A monthly Magazine for wide-awake boys and girls. As good as the best, Pretty as the prettiest, and cheper than the cheapest, 50 cents a year. Magnificent prizes for each suberiber, and still grander ones to those who raise clubs. Subscribe, or send 3 cent stamp for specimen. Say where you saw this. John B. Alden, Publisher Chicago, Ill. aug30.12t.

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY

good Boots & Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS

Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS

Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS

Are the only ones in Centre co. that have Lester Bro's & Co., Boots & Shoes.

Lester Bro's & Co., Boots and Shoes are warranted.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS

Sell them at Cash prices.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS

Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS

Boots and Shoes always give satisfaction

Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.

They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given Extra satisfaction.

If you want to save doctor bills buy your Boots and Shoes from Burnside & Thomas.

You can buy the best articles of Tobacco and cigars at half price at Burnsides & Thomas.

The reason you can get such bargains at Burnside & Thomas, they sell for CASH. july19.tf.

BOSTON

Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES, you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES

Repairing Neatly Done.

B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.

July 19tf.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!

WE OFFER FOR SALE

the following list of

UNEXCEPTIONABLE AND RELIABLE FERTILIZERS:

PURE GROUND BONE,
PURE BONE FLOUR,
SUPER-PHOSPHATE,
BONE DUST,
AND ANIMAL COMPOST.

They are the Great Generators and Nourishers of

CORN, OATS, GRASS, WHEAT, and other crops,

BEING QUICK, PERMANENT, ECONOMICAL

It Saves Labor!
It Prevents Weeds!
It Increases the Yield!
It Restores the Land!

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,
Bellefonte, Centre Co.
july19 2m.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White Wheat $1,65, Red 160....Rye.....
75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 40.....Barley 60.
70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45.
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09
Butter 20.....Eggs 20. ....Plaster per ton
$14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,75....Red wheat 1,65....Rye 60.....Corn 60.....Oats 35.....Barley 50.....
Cloverseed 4,50.....Timothyseed, 350.....
Salt 2 50 per sack,.....
Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

USE PAIN CURE OIL

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

FOR

Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE IS WARRANTED,

And we challenge the world to produce its equal. Used Externally and Internally for

MAN AND BEAST.

Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. There is no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.

It is not a strong ammonia preparation, but a soothing compound, made from

Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts, and is clean and safe to use.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS, Bleeding, Ky.

Sold wholesale and retail by F. P. Green

Just Arrived.
Just Arrived.

Call and See
Call and See

WOLF'S

Magnificent Stock of New Goods.

Come and get Bargains.

Assortment full and complete.

A. SUSSMAN

LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of

WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and Calf Skins

French and City Finish.

STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Raw Hides

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Trunks and Valises

OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

ADAM HILD,

PAINTER, Millheim, Mifflin co., Pa.

offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in

House, Sign and Ornamental Painting.

GRAINING

Oak, Walnut, Maple, Ash, Mahogany, &c.

Plain and Fancy Paperhanging. Orders respectfully solicited.

All fine work done for other painters. June 7 y.

JOHN C. MOTZ & CO.

BANKERS.

MILLHEIM, CENTRE CO., PA.

Receive Deposits and allow interest.
Discount Notes.
Make Collections.
Issue Eastern Exchange.
And a general Banking business done.

JOHN C. MOTZ,
A WALTER, PRESIDENT.
Cashier. may22'71.

C. PECK. J. T. LEE.

PECK & LEE'S

New

Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned have opened a new establishment, at their new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,

PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by them are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

They use none but the best material, and employ the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine our work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

12aug.y. PECK & LEE.

RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

The proprietor of Rynder's Music Store desires to call the attention of the people of Centre county, to the fact that they

Can Save Money

by purchasing their musical instruments of Rynder's Music Store. We are selling

Double Reed, Six Stop, Five Octave Organs, at $140,

(superior in tone and finish, to those that are hawked and peddled throughout the country at $175 to $200.) These we warrant for five years. We give any reasonable credit desired to responsible parties.

We beg leave to call your attention to the following instruments, sold in Pennsvalley this year, which you would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere:

CENTRE HALL.

S. S. WOLF, Ryder Organ..... $225.00
WM. GALBRAITH, Ryder Organ..... 140.00

LEMONT.

DR. J. Y. DALE, American Organ..... $375.00
PETER SCHRECK, Ryder Organ..... 140.00

AARONSBURG.

WM. ETTINGER, Ryder Organ..... $240.00

BOALSBURG.

MISS E. E. HUNTER, Melodion..... $130.00

In a few weeks we will call attention to our

PIANO DEPARTMENT.

In short by writing a letter to us and getting our prices—we deliver all instruments—

You Can Save From $40 to $60 on an Organ.

Address,

RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE, Lock Haven, Pa.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

C. D. KELLER,

BISHOP STREET BELLEFONTE, PENNA,

is now prepared, at the Old Stand on Bishop Street, to sell

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots, Shoes, Carpets,

CEDAR AND WILLOW WARE, &C., &C,

at greatly reduced prices. He is also prepared to purchase

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN!

FOR WHICH HE WILL PAY THE

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE!

ASH PURCHASERS WILL FIND SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS THERE apr.19tf. C. D. KELLER

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY MADE CLOTHING,

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES,

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in

LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may always be found. 12ap.tf.

COAL,

LIME,

and POWDER!

COAL.—Wilkesbarre Coal, Chestnut Stove, Egg, furnace and foundry, Coal—of best quality, at the lowest prices. Customers will please note that our coal is housed under commodious sheds.

LIME.—Wood or coal-burnt Lime, for sale at our kilns

Love's Reasons.

Why do I love my darling so?
Good faith, my heart, I hardly know,
I have such store of reasons;
'Twould take me all a summer day—
Nay, saying half that I could say
Would fill the circling seasons.

Because her eyes are softly brown,
My dove, who quietly hath flown
To me as to her haven?
Because her hair is soft, and laid
Madonna wise in simple braid,
And jetty as the raven?

Because her lips are sweet to touch,
Not chill, nor fiery overmuch,
But softly warm as roses,
Dear lips that chasten while they move,
Lips, that a man may dare to love,
Till earthly love-time closes?

Because her hand is soft and white,
Of touch so tender and so light,
That where her slender finger
Doth fall or move, the man to whom
The guards of Eden whispered "Come!"
Beneath its spell might linger?

Because her heart is woman-soft,
So true, so tender, that I oft
Do marvel that a treasure,
So rich, so rare, to me should fall,
Whose sole desert—so small, so small,
Is—loving past all measure?

Because she has such stores of moods,
So archly smiles, so staidly broods,
So lovingly caresses;
So that my heart may never tire
Of monotone, or wore desire
Than she, my love, possesses?

Ah me! what know or what care I?
Or what hath love to do with "why"?
How simple is the reason!
I love her—for she is my love,
And shall while stars shall shine above
And season follow season.

Farm, Garden and Household.

TO DRY SWEET CORN.—The Shakers, whose dry sweet corn is considered as good as the best, strip the corn from the cob by cutting down the rows with a knife, and then scraping the grains off. The corn is then dried in the oven in the common ovens. The Alden process of drying is said to an extensive business. When the corn is dry it is packed in barrels for market.

CREAM PIE.—This requires 3 cups of milk, 2 eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, a pint of salt, butter the size of a walnut, and 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar. Have the crust ready baked, then scald 1½ cup of the milk with the butter and salt; beat the yolks of the eggs with the corn starch and the other 1½ cup of milk, and add to the scalded milk, with 1 teaspoonful of lemon extract. Put it in the crust and bake until done. Then beat the whites of the 2 eggs to a high froth, add the sugar and spread over the pie, and brown slightly.

RENOVATING STRAWBERRY BEDS.—Either spade under the plants and set out young, thrifty runners on the same ground, after giving it a good, liberal dressing of manure, or make a new bed in some other part of your garden. After a strawberry plantation has become choked up with weeds, it is much the best plan to plow it up and make a new one. We know that some strawberry growers boast of their old thrifty plantations, but the modern system of frequent renewals is far the best and most economical as well as profitable.

WASTED WATER.—One acre of meadow that can be irrigated is worth three acres not susceptible of such treatment. A large proportion of farms in the Eastern States might, to a greater or less extent, be brought under this system. Wherever there is a spring flowing from high ground it may be gathered into a small stream, turned into a plow furrow, and led back and forth across the lower lands to nourish the grass. Wherever a stream has a fall of a few feet there its waters may be carried in lateral channels, and made to overflow more or less of the soil along its banks. Every farmer should practice with an ordinary spirit level until he is able to determine sufficiently well where and how he can turn water upon his fields.

EGG EATING HENS.—A writer in the *Journal of Horticulture* advises any one who is troubled with hens eating their eggs to break an egg and dust the contents with Cayenne pepper, tu ning the egg round, so as to get the pepper before the yolk, if possible, and leave the egg in the offender's nest. Or, if he catches her in the act of eating an egg, let him drive her away quietly, and place pepper in the remainder of the egg, endeavoring, as stated above, to get the pepper underneath. He will very soon see her running furiously about with distended beak. If one dose is not sufficient administer another, a little stronger; but one dose has proved to be a perfect cure.

SUB-IRRIGATION OF TREES.—A correspondent of the *Pacific Rural Press* suggests the following mode of sub-irrigating trees: When the tree or vine is ready to be placed in the pit which has been excavated for it, have ready at hand two or more buckets of coarse gravel, or enough so that when poured into the side of the pit the column of gravel will reach from the surface to the bottom of the roots; then fill the remaining space to within four inches of the top with the soil intended for the support of the plant; being careful in so doing not to disturb the gravel, but in such a way as to leave a trench around the outer rim of the excavation, which will hold two buckets at least of water. The water poured into the trench will find its way down the column of gravel, and the air be excluded; in fact, trial has proven it far better than a wooden spout, or an open hole of any kind for getting the water down and preventing vaporation.

FOOD FOR DAIRY COWS.—Prof. Cook stated before a Pennsylvania Farmer's Club, that in Scotland he saw in their native locality the celebrated Ayrshire cows. He described these as of small size, varying from 600 to 800 lbs., live weight, and milking, on an average, twenty quarts per day. They are fed largely on cabbage, which is considered there the best food for producing milk. Our dairy farmers here would no doubt find equal benefit from feeding cows on cabbages. As with turnips, there will be no taste in the butter from the cabbage, if the cows are milked before feeding. Another fact stated by Professor Cook was, that in the best dairies in England and Scotland it was considered most profitable to give the cows all they could. The so'ing system is of course practiced—and he had seen hundreds of cows tied up in stalls, where they are kept from year to year, no disease or other drawback resulting from confinement. They were not only healthy, but thrifty—and never leave the stalls till they go to the butcher.

FEEDING CATTLE.—In Orange county, N. Y.. milk commanding better prices, the cattle are fed higher than elsewhere. Some mill feed, or corn meal, is generally given in Summer, always in Winter. Brewers' grains and sprouts are largely used; a little drilled corn is fed in Summer, when pastures are failing. In Winter fodder and hay are fed everywhere. The use of drilled corn for Winter fodder is general, but the use of it for Summer food is not customary as yet, though increasing. Roots are fed in Central New York considerably; also in Massachusetts and Connecticut; preference is given to beets as better than turnips. But the vast majority of dairy farmers confine their cattle to pasture on the native grass in Summer, and hay and corn fodder in Winter, with a little grain or roots in early Spring to "bring them in," and "put them to grass" in fair condition. No variety of grasses is produced. I have seen only one field of Lucerne; no Italian or rye grass or millet, or orchard grass, though no doubt some little is grown; yet clover, timothy, and the native grasses are the "standbys." On a very few places some rye is grown for early green food.

COCOANUT CAKE.— Break eight eggs, of which set aside four whites. Beat separately the remaining four whites and eight yolks till very light. One pound and a quarter of flour, sifted; one pound of sugar, pulverised; half a pound of butter, creamed; one cup of sour cream or buttermilk, and a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda—the two latter ingredients to be added the last thing, just before you are ready to bake. Bake in large flat tin plates, so as to form many thin cakes. Grate two fresh sweet cocoanuts, and add to them one pound of sifted white sugar, with the lightly beaten whites of the four eggs laid aside for the purpose; two teaspoonfuls of corn starch. Stir all well together, including the cocoanut milk drained from both nuts. When the cakes are quite cold, place one in the bottom of a large china plate, cover it well with the prepared cocoanut, and continue thus to heap up cake and cocoanut in alternate layers, until all of each material is consumed. If for other than everyday use, cover the whole with icing. This quantity makes a very large cake. If only a small one is needed, one cocoanut will answer, with half of every thing else. This recipe supplies a cake of delicate yet luscious flavor, and not otherwise than economical in its proportions.

DRIVE WELLS.—A few years ago an Eastern man invented a plan by which a well could be obtained by simply driving a tube down into the soil. The process is thus described: Upon one end of an iron tube about two inches in diameter there is attached an iron point, of which the portion next to the tube is somewhat larger than the tube, so that when driven into the ground it makes a hole through which the tube easily follows. In the sides of the tube numerous holes are punched for about two feet above the point, and around the tube, and covering the holes, is wrapped and soldered in place a piece of wire gauze or strainer. To the other end of this wire is attached a double nut, so that another piece of pipe may be screwed into it. The tubes without the joint and strainer are various lengths, so that as many feet may be attached to the joint as desired. A common pump, either iron or wooden, is then provided, and you are ready to 'drive a tube well." If you want the pump in the house you bore a hole of suitable size and thrust "the point" through into the ground. Placing a board over the upper end of the pipe, you then drive into the earth with a sledge or axe, and when down nearly to the door you attach other pieces until you have driven deep enough. In sinking a well out of doors it is customary to dig a small pit for greater convenience in driving.

Starting in Married Life.

I will tell you a story of my own experience in starting in the world. When I was very young and very poor, I married a very poor young man; he worked out by the day or by the month, on the farms and in order that the stormy days should not consume the income of the fair ones, something must be done. What should it be? He had no trade for indoor labor, except making shingles. Then he had no shop, and it would cost so much to buy lumber and build one. Heretofore he had spent the stormy days like hundreds of young men in the country, lounging about public places in the village, or at some neighbor's. He had formed the habit, and liked it right well.

"Now, said I, "James, if we ever get anything ahead, the winter must not consume what the summer yields."

"True," said he, "but what can I do?"

I hesitated a moment, looked at the neatly scoured floor of our little log cabin and snow white recess and window curtains, which, by the way, were pieced out from worn out garments.

"Get neighbor Wilson to bring you some timber, get it sawed, and make the shingles for half."

"Where," said he; here in the house?"

"Yes, here in the house," said I.

Year after year passed. In our kitchen barrels were hooped, chairs were bottomed, barley forks were made and sold, and I used to pack the shingles. And what of it it I did help him saw the small timber? All this was done in bad weather, and the children were growing up enjoying the liberty of making all the litter desirable, whenever they were released from their hours of study. No one on earth loves neatness better than I; but I learned, in time, to sacrifice neatness, in a measure, to prosperity and happiness.

Husband is nervous and irritable by nature, and it will not do in all cases to try to teach old dogs new tricks, so I have picked up after him, boots hats and clothing, washed and combed him almost every Sunday morning, and, as to the boys, they have made all sorts of farming implements in the house when they could not play out of doors; and whatever innocent amusement they wished to engage in aside from mental improvement, they have done. I make many efforts to teach the boys order about the house, but never fairly succeed.

Now for the result of my course:—We have a farm of more than a hundred acres well stocked; there are several rooms in our house, but shingles are not made in any of them. Sometimes when husband brings in a barrel to hoop for our own use, I tell him to be careful not to scratch the paint off the flour. Husband is a steady, hard working man, and when night comes, he is at home; the boys, or rather young men, are honest, ambitious, home loving boys. No smoking cigars, or taking a glass, or lounging about with them. Studious, noble, good and true they are.—*Rural New Yorker.*

A LIVE GENERAL.—I was amused the other night by a conversation which I could not help hearing between a live "General" and a dozen or so of admirers who surrounded him. "Were you in the Seven Oaks battle, General?" asked one. "Well, no, I was at that time specially detailed on recruiting service," responded the General, martially curling his huge mustache. "Were you at the Vicksburg siege?" asked another. "No, I was in Washington then." A third struck in—"But you were at Antietam, I think, General. "Well, no, I'm sorry to say I had not an opportunity to be in that engagement; I was sent out West just before it." "While you were out West were you in the great Lookout Mountain fight?" "No, sir, I was at that time on special detached service at New Orleans I believe, if I remember aright, and soon afterward returned to Washington." "I think I have heard that you did good service at Fredericksburg, General?" "I hope that I should have done so, had I the good luck to be there, but unfortunately, only a day or two before, I had got a furlough to come home to see my wife, who was very sick." And so this conversation went on.

HAPPY END OF A COURTSHIP.—A few days since Henry J. Holmes returned to this city with his bride, whom he married in Prairie City, Polk County, Iowa. Twenty-three years ago Holmes left the place mentioned to make his fortune in California, the two being at the time engaged. The luck usual with most of the forty niners was his, and after long and unsuccessful labor he settled down to legitimate business, in which he managed to slowly accumulate property. After a time he returned to Iowa for his bride, but her brother was afflicted with a long and tedious illness and the faithful sister would not leave him. The illness terminated in death, a few months since, and then the lady wrote her betrothed—the two having corresponded regularly all this time—that she was free and he might come again. Holmes was now possessed of a comfortable competence, and he was still faithful. He promptly responded to the summons, married the lady, and is now settled in the enjoyment of domestic happiness. They are a practical couple, and probably feel no older now than they did twenty-three years ago.

A NURSERY.—Some kindly ladies in Hartford, Conn., have opened an establishment worthy of being copied by other cities. It is a day nursery for the children of poor people who are obliged to be away from home at work. There is a charge of five cents per day for care and meals, and the place is made a sort of school for the little ones—not one of the harsh, constrained kind, such as the public furnishes but a sort of home school for developing character and intelligence.

THE DIFFERENCE.—"Humph!" said an Englishman to a Scotchman, as they were walking over the fields, "oats are very good in their way, but in England we feed them to our horses, while here they are food for men." "Aw, just see what fine horses there are in England, and what fine men we have in Scotland!"

A Russian Ghost Story.

In a certain village—so the story goes—there was a girl who hated work but loved gossip. So she never spun herself, but used to invite the other girls to her house, where she feasted them and they spun for her. During one of these spinning feasts a dispute arose as to which of the party was the boldest.

"I'm not afraid of anything," said the lazy-bones.

"Well, then," said the spinners, "if you're not afraid, go through the graveyard into the church, take down the Holy Picture from the door, and bring it here."

"Very well," said she; "I'll bring it, only each of you must spin me a distaff full."

Well, she went to the church, took down the picture, and brought it home with her. But then the picture had to be taken back again, and the midnight had arrived. Who was to take it?

"Go on spinning, you girls," said the lazy-bone, "I'll take it back myself. I'm not afraid of anything!"

So she went back to the church and replaced the picture. As she passed through the graveyard on her return, she saw a corpse in a white shroud sitting on a tomb. It was a moonlight night, and everything was visible. She went up to the corpse and pulled its shroud off. (Its hour for stirring hadn't arrived, perhaps.) Then she went home carrying the shroud with her.

After supper, when everybody had gone to bed, all of a sudden the corpse tapped at the window, saying, "Give me my shroud! give me my shroud!" The other girls were frightened out of their wits. But the lazy-bones took the shroud, opened the window, and said:

"There, take it!"

"No," replied the corpse, "take it to the place you took it from."

Just then a cock crowed, and the corpse vanished.

Next night, at the same hour, after all the spinners had gone to their own homes, the corpse came again, tapped at the window, and said:

"Give me my shroud!"

Well, the girl's father and mother opened the window and offered the corpse its shroud, but it cried:

"No! Let her carry it back to the place she took it from."

Just then the cocks began to crow—the corpse disappeared. Well, next day they sent for the priest and told him the whole story, and implored him to help them. The priest reflected awhile, then told the girl to come to mass next day. So in the morning she went to mass. The service begun. Numbers of people came to it. But just as they were going to sing the "Cherubim Song," a terrible whirlwind arose. And it caught up the girl in the air, and then flung her down on the ground. And straightway the girl disappeared from sight; nothing was ever found of her except her black hair.

BREED OF CATTLE.—There are few dairies of thoroughbred or grade cattle. The native cattle of the dairy region are very fine, the nutritive grasses there have developed their milking qualities, and forty-nine-fiftieths, at least, of the milk, butter, and cheese is produced by common cattle. But there are considerable numbers of blood cattle being introduced from Canada, and quite a number of our own people are breeding fine cattle, though their herds are nearly all small as yet, rarely over 20 breeding cows and generally less. The favorite cattle for the dairy are the Ayrshire, though some in Vermont prefer the Short-horn, objecting to the small size and short teats of the Ayrshire. I think this preference is owing to the fact that some Canada breeders have been developing the milking qualities of the Short-horn, and thus introduced a different strain of Short-horn from those usually seen. The Holsteins of Mr. Chenery, near Boston, are looked on as an experiment as yet, though where they have been tried they are much liked. They are unquestionably heavy milkers, but it is not decided that they are not costly feeders, and whether their milk is good for butter-making. Gerrit S. Miller of Peterboro, N. Y., has a few fine Holsteins, which I did not see. There is, also, around Goshen a cross of Dutch banded (black hind and forequarters, white round the body) cattle, which are much liked. The Alderney (Jersey) are only kept in a few places where high-priced butter is made for rich city people. Though they have their advocates, yet there can be no doubt that they have been ruled out for dairy farming. I have seen but very few Devons; they are nowhere recommended.

THE EMPLOYMENT OF "DRUMMERS."—The *Journal of Commerce* is inclined to think that a reaction is approaching in the method of attracting custom. The employment of drummers (we are told) is essentially demoralizing. It almost certainly debauches the agent sooner or latter, and tends by the instrumentalties used to the injury of the morals and habits of customers. Even where these evils can be avoided it is a most expensive agency, and tuis will lead to its disuse, since if employers are not sick of it, the buyers must see that they have to support it, and must eventually decline to lay in their stock subject to such costly machine for distribution. It is a great mistake to suppose that these local and travelling solicitors of custom are at all necessary to the transaction of a large business. The first essential is brains, then sufficient credit and capital to present a desirable stock. Judicious advertising will announce this to every man whose custom is worth having. Courtesy and fair dealing will complete what is thus auspiciously begun. Drumming leads directly to dissipation and licentiousness; but if it were morally unexceptionable, it is too heavy a tax to be laid upon the distribution of goods. Country merchants are growing as shy of these red-faced borers as the farmers are of the lightning-rod agents or patent pill pedlars. Have a stock worth selling, announce the fact to the public in the columns of a newspaper, and when a customer is thus found make it for his interest and pleasure to come again.

WHAT WAS WANTED.—A Western editor who recently attended a female high school exhibition, didn't like it because he saw no indication that the girls possessed any of the essentials necessary to the making up of a good wife. He perceived, he says, at a glance that the graduating girls are soon to be married and demands that they be taught the chemistry of the kitchen, the effect of vinegar on copper, of boiling water on corned beef, as well as the philosophy of home life—how to get and how to keep servants, how great happiness may be got from a small house and a little money. These are questions, he adds, worthy of much more consideration than sighings and longings, and she who has solved the riddle, has the philosopher's stone for her amulet, has mastered the great problems of thrifty living, how to extract sunbeams from cucumbers.

LOOKS.—Men and women make their own beauty or their own ugliness. Lord Lytton speaks in one of his novels of a man "who was uglier than he had any business to be;" and if he could but read it, every human being carries his life in his face, and is good looking or the reverse, as that life has been good or evil. On our features the fine chisel of thought and emotion are eternally at work. Beauty is not the monopoly of blooming young men and of white and pink maidens. There is a slow-growing beauty, which only comes to perfection in old age. Grace belongs to no period of life, and goodness improves the longer it exists.

BOYS.—In a single issue of a daily paper, we find accounts of the stabbing of two boys and the shooting of another, all three of the wounds having been inflicted by other boys, one of whom is but eight years of age. And we read of occurrences of this sort every day—a fact from which it appears that the boys of to-day are too generally in the habit of carrying deadly weapons, and badly need looking after at the hands of their parents.—*Hearth and Home.*

There is said to be a valuable mine of pure steel at Roxbury, Conn.

Counterfeiting to the Death.

The "effete monarchies" of the Old World are now busy with the "autumn manœuvres" of their armies. These manœuvres resemble in many of their features the famous "general training" day of our forefathers. At the Russian camp, however, some additions have been made which undoubtedly would have astonished even the traditional militia officer.

At this camp one day a sham fight was arranged, and preparations were made by the ambulance corps to take care of the wounded. As the battle was only to be feigned, it was necessary in the first place to select a number of men to play the parts of the killed and the dying, and to prevent mistakes and confusion each one was furnished with a ticket, setting forth the nature and the severity of his injuries.

The troops then marched out, the mimic combat began and soon the ground was thickly covered with the victims of war's fell rage. The ambulance men advanced and began to pick up the sufferers. The wounds of each one, as indicated by the ticket attached to the body, were carefully examined, and the proper remedies were promptly administered. One of the soldiers, however, received instructions which justified him, as he thought, in giving up the ghost. Those who were taking care of the wounded were surprised at finding that he gave no sign of life and immediately called an officer for consultation. The officer asked what ailed him, but received no reply. A physician was then called under whose direction water was thrown in the wounded man's face, but without the desired result. Finally, the signal for the close of the exercises sounded, whereupon the dead man jumped up as well as ever. In reply to the questions which were put to him he said that he had done nothing but what seemed to him the severity of his wounds required him to do.

The Holly Tree Inn, Boston.

The successful attempt made some time ago in Boston to establish a restaurant where the working classes, male and female, could obtain a substantial meal at first cost, has led to imitation in other cities.

We now have in the many Holly Tree Inns a temperance power of vast importance. To Boston belongs the credit of inaugurating the movement. As a rule, Inns are located in a district swarming with grog-shops, thus giving the idea the best practical test. With accomodations for males and females; with excellent edibles, tea, coffe, chocolate and milk; with enticing reading-rooms and stated musical and literary exercises, the pioneer institution has become justly popular.

The name was borrowed from Charles Dickens, for these resorts were just what he would most enjoy. His portrait, too, hangs in every place bearing this inviting name. Whoever has known the pleasant *cafes* and inns of the continent of Europe, will at once understand how our people will appreciate similar privileges. Many men drank whiskey because they were cold, and whiskey was all ready for ten cents in the corner store. Now, when they find coffee all ready for five cents, and the reading of the morning paper thrown in, as it usually is, they of course patronize the place where they get the most for their money.

When the first Holly Tree took root, working women stopped at half-past six o'clock in the morning to take breakfast there; now and then they would come for dinner. At last they found too many men were crowding in; it was not pleasant for them; and there was no way but to set up a second establishment. Here the result was the same; so with the third and fourth. The neighborhoods in which these places are located gain rapidly in respectability. Drinking-shops have been closed in their vicinity; writs have been served in other low places. Individuals who were slowly going down-hill have taken a new start upward, and wives and children wear better clothes than formerly, and sometimes go to the play in the evening with the father, and oftener to church on Sunday.

HOW TO UNITE THE ENDS OF LEAD PIPE.—Whatever the size of the pipe may be, procure a block of hard wood, say four or five inches long, and four inches in diameter; bore a hole straight through the centre, so nearly the size of the pipe that the block can be driven on the end of the pipe with a light hammer. If one has a set of auger bits, it will not be difficult to select a bit of the proper size to make a water-tight fit. Let the block be driven clear on the pipe, so that the end of the pipe will be flush or even with the end of the block. Now place the two ends of the pipe together, and drive the block off one pipe on the other, until the joint will be at the middle of the block. If the hole in the block is made of the proper size, the block will fit so closely that the joint will be watertight; and, if the ends of the pipe are dressed off true and square, the joint will be so strong that it will sustain the pressure of a head or column of water one hundred feet high. Iron pipe may be united in the same manner. Should the joint leak a trifle, let shingle-nails be driven into the wood around the pipe so as to press the timber firmly all around the pipe. This mode of joining pipe will be found very convenient.

THE MOUNTAIN MEADOWS MASSACRE.—An affidavit in full by one of the least guilty among the participants in the affair, shows conclusively that the terrible Mountain Meadows massacre was an act of the Mormon authorities. It will be remembered that a large company of emigrants, on their way to California, are known to have been all killed, with the exception of the young children. When their massacre was discovered, the Mormons set afloat the story that they had perished by the hands of the Indians; but from time to time circumstancial evidence has appeared indicating that they were murdered in cold blood by the Mormons in revenge for previous outrages upon the latter perpetrated in Illinois and Missouri. A competent witness now states under oath that the Mormon militia attacked the emigrants, and after a fight of several days without result, sent in a flag of truce, offering them protection if they would lay down their arms. The terms being complied with, the entire party was butchered by their captors.

ASSASSINATION.—A strange occurrence (says *Galignani*) has just taken place at Antwerp. As the chaplain of the prison, M. Van Arsen, was leaving the Church of St. Carlo Borromeo, a man came up and asked him if he would buy a poniard which he held out. The priest, greatly surprised, replied that he could not find any use for the weapon, on which the other said, "Then I will give it to you for nothing;" and in the calmest manner imaginable, and without any excitement, plunged the blade deep into the clergyman's breast. He next drew out the implement, and took to flight into the church. But on the wounded man uttering a loud cry, some passers-by pursued the fugitive and took him into custody. He turned out to be a man of dissolute character, named Kums, aged 42, and could not assign any motive for this extraordinary aggression. Hopes are entertained of M. Van Arsen's recovery.

FISH.—The caplin migration is now in full force, according to a letter from Newfoundland. The caplins are the bait used by fishermen. They come from the deep ocean solitudes in masses which have the effect of currents in the water. They fill every bar and creek around the thousand miles of coast. Along with them come vast numbers of codfish, when the sea harvest begins in earnest. All this has been going on year after year for centuries, without making any sensible impression on the shoals of cod. The British Fishery Commissioners remark in their report, that once a year an acre of good land, carefully tilled, produces a ton of corn, or 200 or 300 weight of meat or cheese; but that, without any culture, the same area of the sea yields a greater weight of food to the fishermen each week of the year.

The hair on a camel, we see it stated, weighs about ten pounds, and sells for more than twenty pounds sterling.

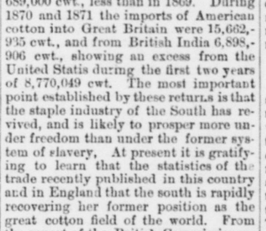
"What I Know About Pic-Nics."

ILLUSTRATED BY D. SCATTERGOOD.

Firstly—"Oh, Henry! see what a beautiful and shady place there is over there by that tree, for us to spread our lunch and spend the day!'

Secondly—They had hardly got seated on the green sward before a gentleman bovine, who evidently believed he had the care of these fields, hurried Henry off and *spread their lunch* for them in a manner not contemplated.

Thirdly—"Oh Charles, don't I wish we were gliding over the billows in that nice sail-boat with that happy party."



Fourthly—"Oh, George! only put me on shore with those two happy people over there, and I will bless you forever. I never was so sick in my life."

MORAL TO THE ABOVE.

Things are not always what they seem.

COTTON.—It is estimated that Texas alone contains land capable of yielding 15,000,000 bales of cotton annually; that is, considerably more than is consumed at present by the whole civilized world. The problem now to be solved in the South is not that of producing cotton cheap with labor free, but of improving methods of agriculture and cheapening the cost of handling and of transportation. Nearly all reports from the cotton districts promise a larger supply than in t year, and it is probable that prices will tend downward for several months to come. English consumers seem so think that a steady decline in cotton will take place, and that prices will fall so low that they will be enabled to resume working full time after January 1, when the American crop of the year begins to reach Europe. Our crops to England in 1871 were only about 689,000 cwt., less than in 1869. During 1870 and 1871 the imports of American cotton into Great Britain were 15,662,935 cwt., and from British India 6,898,906 cwt., showing an excess from the United Stats during the first two years of 8,770,049 cwt. The most important point established by these returns is that the staple industry of the South has revived, and is likely to prosper more under freedom than under the former system of slavery. At present it is gratifying to learn that the statistics of the trade recently published in this country and in England that the south is rapidly recovering her former position as the great cotton field of the world. From the report of the British Commissioners of Customs for 1871, just issued in London, it appears that the supply of American cotton in 1871 was 9,273,910 cwt., against 6,395,045 cwt. in 1870 and 9,963,300 cwt. in 1869. With these figures the American statistics tally very nearly the total production in 1859-60 having been 4,769,770 bales, and in 1870-72, 4,115,107 bales.—*Cotton Planter.*

Serious Distress in England.

A letter from the London correspondent of the *Herald* regards the prospects ahead during the coming winter for the English poor as very gloomy indeed. The telegrams and mail accounts recently have spoken of the advance in the price of fuel. "Coal has gone up," as the saying is, and whether the advance in price arises from a falling off in the yield, increased consumption by the manufactories, or by reason of the conflicts between the miners and their masters, the fact remains the same, that coal has enormously risen in price from the rates charged last year. This of itself would prove a hardship, especially to the poorer classes; but then there are other misfortunes still more distressing. The potato crop has failed generally throughout the British Isles. The accounts from the agricultural districts in the English shires is of the most distressing character. A writer in one of the agricultural papers of England estimates that 1,630,000 acres of the potato crop are all but destroyed, while another equally good authority declares that he "hardly ever remembers the malady so general and the destruction so complete." In Ireland and Scotland the crop is also blighted, possibly not to the same extent as in England, but sufficiently extensive to be severely felt by the poorer classes in both countries. The foot and mouth disease among the cattle is another cause for alarm. The disease, which made itself manifest to a considerable extent last year, has now re-appeared in still greater proportions. In Norfolk, in two weeks, the loss in sheep alone amounted in value to over one hundred and twelve thousand dollars. Taking everything into consideration, and with these facts before us, it is evident that the approach of winter is regarded with feelings of dread by the poor, hard-worked and ill paid mechanics, laborers and working people of England, Ireland and Scotland.

LYNCH LAW.—C. J. Dieffenbacher shot and killed a man named Melsted at Virginia, Cass County, Ill. A mob attacked the jail in Beardstown, where Dieffenbacher was confined, with the avowed purpose of hanging him. The jail was well guarded, and the mob were repulsed. In revenge, the outlaws set fire to the town, and before the flames could be extinguished, an entire block of the best buildings in the place was destroyed. The excitement in the village was intense.

Steamboat Stowaways.

A correspondent on a European steamer interviewed a boy who had "stowed away," or hidden himself until the steamer was at sea, so as to steal a passage across the ocean. The boy said "Please, Sir, I've been over four times, and I always come on these boats, cos I gets so well treated, I generally helps to swab the decks at night, and looks after the ladies and gentlemen during the day. When they plays shovelboard I runs after the boards, and "looking meaningly at me, "the ladies and gents allus gives me something for my trouble."

"And where do you get your food?"

"I goes down in the pantry at mealtimes and helps the stewards to clean the dishes, and allus gets plenty to eat"

"And have you never been flogged on any of your stowaway expeditions?"

"Oh, no, Sir. The captains are all kind men, and this here one wouldn't hurt a fly. But I wasn't so lucky, though, when I crossed with him the last time, 'cos there was a great big man who was stowing away as well, and they shoved us down in the fire room, and made us shovel coals. Oh, my! wasn't it hot. One time he got a regular fit, and had to be carried up on deck; that was the time when we used to take the red hot coals out of the furnace and play the hose on 'em. Then we couldn't see each other's faces for the smoke. Oh lor', it was awful. The fireman treated me well enough, 'cos I used to make 'em laugh, and sing songs to 'em, but they used to swear at the big fellow and throw things at him, 'cos they thought he was making believe to faint. But he wasn't. He told me he had been starving in Liverpool, and we was more than twenty-four hours hiding before we showed ourselves, and the big fellow nearly dropped from hunger and weakness, and if you'd only seen him tuck in the victuals the first chance he got you'd a believed that he'd been starving. However, I seen him in New York not long ago, and he looks quite respectable, and guv me a quarter, and told me I ought to give up stowing away."

"And have your travels always been confined to crossing the Atlantic, Jimmy?"

"No, Sir; I once went down from New York to New Orleans in a paddle-boat."

"And did you secrete yourself in the coal-bunkers as usual?

"No, Sir; I was afraid. I didn't know the ropes on them boats, so I hid myself away in the paddle-box. You know there's room for three or four men in the boxes, but I didn't calkilate on what I'd have to go through. I got myself up in a corner, to keep clear of the paddles, when she started; but when she did start, oh my! I was nearly knocked into the side of the ship with the force of the water wot was thrown at me, and I might just as well a' been dragged after the ship by a rope, and better too, for the force of the water took all my breath away. I had to hold on for four hours though, and then I tried to scream, but the noise of the paddles drowned my voice, and I might have stopped there until we got to New Orleans only a passenger came out of curiosity to look into the paddle-box, and saw me there. I was screaming and roaring for my life, but nobody had heard me; and then I had got into the far corner of the paddle-box, and they had to stopped the engines to get me out. That made the captain and engineer wild, and they kicked me and swore awful, but they didn't hurt me. I had a jolly trip that time; the passengers gave me a bran new suit of clothes, and the captain made me wait on him at table."

"And how did you get back to New York?"

"I was afraid to go back the same way so I stowed away on another boat to Galveston, and then stowed on the regular Galveston steamer back to New York."

"And who is your friend Mickey."

"I picked him up in New York. He's a respectable boy; leastways, he got a father and mother, and that's more than I have. Oh, Mickey's all right; he told me his father's a merchant, and lives in Baxter avenue. He wants to see life, he does, and says when he gets to Liverpool he'll write home and make his father send him money to pay his fare back."

Subsequent inquiries proved Jimmy's account of himself to be correct in the main, and his anticipations of the jolliness of his passage were more than realized. Both boys, by their alacrity and willingness, made themselves extremely useful to the passengers, particularly to the sick ones, and at the end of the journey a handsome little subscription was got up for their joint benefit. Jimmy's knowledge of life has proved of good service to him, as he now arrives in New York regularly, dressed in a neat uniform, as captain's boy to the captain of the E——, and Mickey has been restored to the bosom of his family, who maintain a grocery store in the classic neighborhood of Baxter street.

SUMMER COMPLAINT.—Some six years ago I saw in a paper, a remedy for summer complaint and kindred diseases, which with slight modifications, I have since tried and recommended in a great many cases without once having or hearing of a failure. The ingredients are almost always at hand, and are so simple that it does not seem that there can be the least danger in its use in any case. Take equal quantities good vinegar and boiling water, and a little more common salt than they will dissolve. Pour the vinegar on the salt in a teacup, and the boiling water on both. Stir thoroughly, so that as much salt as may will dissolve. Let it settle, and then take, according to the violence of the attack, two or four teaspoonfuls; in twenty or thirty minutes one or two more; then again in one, two or three hours, regulating the frequency and size of the dose according to the dis ease. I find that I can thus shut down the gates about as suddenly or gradually as I desire; but I consider it best if severe to check it gradually is say about three hours. The first trial I gave it was in the worst attack of diarrhœa I ever had accompanied with great pain. I took four spoonfuls, and in about fifteen minutes two more, when the pain began to decrease. laid down on a lounge, and in about fifteen minutes took another dose went to sleep, slept until noon, about two hours, when I took one more spoonful and a cup of strong tea and went to my work; at six o'clock took another dose and light supper, and in the morning was as well as ever.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

JAMES GORDON BENNETT'S WILL.—The will of the late James Gordon Bennett, the well known founder of *The New York Herald*, has been admitted to probate. The testator appoints his son James Gordon Bennett, Jr., sole executor, and bequeaths to him *The New York Herald* building and effects; also, the good will of the paper. He also leaves him the Metropolitan Job Printing Office. To his widow he leaves the use of his house, Thirty-eighth street and Fifth avenue, plate, horses, carriages, etc., until her death; also, one-half of the net rental of his real estate excepting *The Herald*. To his daughter Jeanette Bennett he leaves the other half of net rental of his real estate, to be paid to her and not subject to control of her husband if she should marry. On the demise or second marriage of Mrs. Bennett, all her share in the property shall be equally divided between his son and daughter. The property left is valued at $5,000,000.

LIGHT WITHOUT MATCHES.—Take an oblong vial of the whitest and clearest glass, put in it a piece of phosphorus, about the size of a pea, upon which pour some olive oil, heated to the boiling point, filling the vial about one third full and then seal the vial hermetically. To use it, remove the cork and allow the air to enter the vial, and then recork it. The whole empty space in the bottle will then become luminous, and the light obtained will be equal to that of a lamp. As soon as the light grows weak, its power can be increased by opening the vial, and allowing a fresh supply of air to enter. In winter it is sometimes necessary to heat the vial between the hands to increase the fluidity of the oil. Thus prepared, the vial may be used six months. This contrivance is now used by the watchmen of Paris.—*Rural Home*

A Western Hermit.

There is a shade of romance connected with a lead cave which I visited at Dubuque, Iowa, a correspondent says: There poor old Tom Kelly lived and died; poor, though rich. Tom was an uneducated Irishman, and when he had discovered his cave kept the fact to himself. He smelted his own ore and carried his lead down to the river bank, secretly, until he had hidden in the bank about $12,000 worth of lead. This he shipped and went with it down the river, resshipping it at New Orleans and going with it to New York, where he sold it, taking his pay in gold. Perhaps the gold was heavier than the lead. At all events poor Tom sat down with his money-bags to rest, and as he was a dirty-looking old fellow, some boys collected around him and began poking fun at him. A great fear seized Tom—a fear for his money-bags. He snatched them up and started to run for the dock where his boat was lying. The boys followed, hooting. Tom stumbled and fell. One of the boys, ahead of the rest, came upon him. Tom drew a knife and stabbed the boy through the heart. At the trial which ensued it was shown that Tom Kelly was more than half crazed, and he was acquitted, but kept in confinement as a lunatic. Here his instincts as a miner stood him in good stead; he burrowed out and escaped. Before long, Tom was at work in his mine again, but he was now more secretive than ever. He built himself a stone house, where each window was an embrasure pointing out of which was fixed a loaded musket, and the only man who ever got enough into Tom's confidence to examine the house, says that there was also a fixed musket enfilading the doorway. He told this person that he was having an iron house made for himself that he thought would be much more secure. In general it was but little, and only to mere children, that Tom ever spoke. And there came a day, some two years ago, when Tom found it necessary to prepare to go to a house where he is likely to be permanently safe. Two brothers, almost as uncouth as Tom himself, came hovering about the dying man. He asked the priest to bring a lawyer; and when this was affected said: "If you will send them out," pointing to his brothers, "I will tell all." But the brothers would not go out of the house, and Tom died as mute as he had lived. Application to the proper authorities in New York recovered Tom's gold which he had been too much frightened to apply for after his escape. The brothers left not one stone of the house upon another, and they found about $20,000 in gold hidden in and around it. Out of Tom's cave they took, in addition, it is believed, ore to a value of not less than $100,000. They divided their treasures as they found gold or sold ore, by dealing out coin or bills as if they were cards at poker, one to each alternately. What there is left of Tom Kelly's real estate looks like the debris of an earthquake.

THE GAME OF WHIST.—The snug room, the quiet, social company, the bodily ease and the genial occupation of mind, no doubt tend to banish care and promote digestion. The winners naturally feel a glow of exultation over their luck and the success of their play, while the faculties and feelings of the losers are commonly keenly aroused, though outwardly suppressed, during the incidents and at the conclusion of each hand. Sometimes, indeed, they cannot be altogether suppressed, for it is not in human nature, even of the best natured, to pass over the shocking bad lead of a partner, or very bad play at third hand in a critical stage of the game, without uttering, making sign, or giving an ominous and expressive look. Only one thing is more calculating to arouse the discontent, not to say disgust, of the real player, than bad plays from his partner. That is being morally chained down—tied